



**Each Morsel
A Surprise.**

Smooth, rich cream, refresh-
ing fruits, fine selected nuts,
velvety caramels, luxurious
oriental nougat, and many
other surprises hide beneath the
thick, rich chocolate coat of

Lenox Chocolates

The realization of the ideal chocolate. The Seal of Necco Sweets is on
each box of Lenox Chocolates and also on 499 other kinds of candies.
This seal is your guide in buying confectionery—look for it and you will
be sure of getting the best. You will find it on simple Tablets
and Wafers—Chocolates and Bon Bons.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO.,
Summer and Melcher Streets,
BOSTON, MASS.

You Can Find All The
Newest Styles in Hats and Caps
for Men and Boy's at Our Store.
— A Big Line Just Opened —
**Men's Spring Overcoats
and Raincoats**
Newest Styles in Men's Suits Coming In Every Day.
Everything that's new in Men's, Women's and
Children's Shoes for Spring.

W. H. FAY.

3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies	Brandy, Wines, Etc.
G. O. Blake 85c	Imported French Brandy . . \$1.25
Duffy's Malt 95c	Caldwell's Newburyport Rum . 50c
Mountain Spring . . . 75c	Sherry Wine 25c
Rockingham 75c	Port 25c
Silver Brook 75c	Booth's Old Tom Gin . . . \$1.00
Golden Crown 75c	
Monogram 75c	
Woodford County . . . \$1.00	
Monongahela 1.00	Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager
Red and White 1.00	Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager
Hunter 1.25	and Stock Ales, Bottled on
Wilson 1.25	Draught.

This week my Show room will be open Wed nes
day and Friday all day and Saturday P. M.
Call and see what I have to offer in marble and
granite tablets. If you cannot come during the day
I will be at my office evenings by making an ap-
pointment.

FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER
Successor to Thos. G. Lester, 'o. 2 Water St.

**P. K. and York New
LUNCH ROOMS**
LUNCH SERVED IN EVERY STYLE AND PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY
GOOD SERVICE. NO LONG WAITES
Try One of Our Genuine New England Boiled Dinners
Fish Dinner in Every Style Served Every Friday.
OPEN FROM 5 A. M. UNTIL MIDNIGHT.
44 MARKET STREET,
Formerly Greater New York Store.
J. J. DOHERTY, - - PROPRIETOR.

PRIVATE SETTLEMENT Of The Famous Wallace Law Suit

THE TERMS HAVE NOT BEEN MADE
PUBLIC

Because of a settlement made out
of court, the suits of Mrs. Mary
Maud Wallace Gahm, wife of Joseph
A. Gahm of Boston, and Mrs. Etta
Wallace Pratt of Clinton, Conn.,
against George F. Wallace of Roch-
ester, N. H., which went on trial be-
fore Judge Dodge in the United
States circuit court in Boston on
Tuesday morning, have been discon-
tinued.

The jury was impaneled, but be-
fore the plaintiff got so far as to
make an opening negotiations were
begun which resulted in the settle-
ment, which was announced to the
court Wednesday morning.

The parties have entered into a
stipulation that inasmuch as an
agreement satisfactory to both sides
has been reached, and as the matter
is a family affair, it is agreed not to
make public the terms of the settle-
ment.

The announcement of this stipula-
tion was the only statement that
either Sherman L. Whipple, for the
plaintiffs, or W. D. Turner, repre-
senting the defendant, would make.

Trial of these cases, in which the
ad damnum aggregated \$300,000, oc-
curred six weeks last Fall and ended
in a disagreement. Eleven jurors
stood for a verdict for the plaintiffs
and the twelfth man hung out against
the majority all night. A disagree-
ment was recorded and the case was
assigned for retrial at this term of
the court.

The suit was based upon the ad-
ministration of the estate of Edwin
Wallace, a wealthy shoe manufac-
turer of Rochester, who, by the terms
of his will, left \$125,000 to his daugh-
ter, Mrs. Gahm, and \$75,000 to his
granddaughter, Mrs. Pratt. The
plaintiffs alleged that through fraud-
ulent representations by the de-
fendant upon which they relied, they
made a settlement with him, getting
in return to their claims against the
estate property that was practically
of no value.

The last trial revealed the fact
that the feeling in the family is very
strong. The defendant is well
known in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Gahm has many acquaint-
ances in Portsmouth, where she is a
frequent visitor. Mr. Wallace, the
defendant, is also well known here.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

FAIR OF LADIES OF METHO- DIST CHURCH

Another Name Suggested For Kittery
Point Schoolhouse

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, April 5.
The fair and sale of the
ladies of the Second Methodist
Church will be held this evening at
Wentworth Hall, and a good enter-
tainment is assured. Many useful
articles of home manufacture, as well
as home-made candies and other
sweetmeats, will be on sale. It is
hoped that the fair will be largely
patronized, and it certainly deserves
to be.

York Rebekah Lodge has made ar-
rangements to hold its fair and en-
tertainment in Grange Hall on April
12. A very enjoyable affair is prom-
ised.

A regular meeting of Naval Lodge
of Masons was held on Wednesday
evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Clarence M. Prince returned on
Wednesday from Boston, where he
has been passing a few days.

Miss Florence E. Bickford of Exe-
ter arrived Wednesday night for a
short visit to her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Leslie Bickford.

William Hayes has succeeded How-
ard Johnson in his late position with
the T. E. Wilson Express Company.

A regular meeting of Whipple
Lodge, Good Templars, was held at
Grange Hall on Wednesday evening.

Miss May Adams is confined to her
home by illness.

Miss Mabel Jenkins of Willimant-
ic, Conn., is the guest of her sister,
Mrs. Thomas Abrams on Newmarket
street.

Mrs. Josephus Rogers and her
daughter Helen of Freeport, Me., are
the guests of Mrs. P. H. Rogers.

Kittery Point

To people who are not satisfied
with any name yet suggested for the
new schoolhouse, the name Goodwin
School might appeal. William H.
Goodwin presented to the town the
fine iron suspension bridge which
spans Channery's Creek and his
benevolence was known in many
other ways. His son, Wendell Good-
win, who has a magnificent Summer
home on Gerrish Island, would ap-
preciate such a name for the new
school, and might bestow many
tokens of his approval.

Amos Amee has now recovered
from his recent injury.

The cargo of coal ordered by S.
Frisbee and Company was fortun-
ately shipped before the strike, so that
no delay was occasioned.

Hon. Horace Mitchell is in Boston
on business today.

The coal cars of the Portsmouth,
Dover and York street railway are
being put in readiness to handle the
cargo of coal which is daily expected
here.

Frank Lawry and family moved on
Wednesday from the house owned by
the heirs of Mrs. Jane Hoyt into the
house of Mrs. James Amee near
Bickford and Carr's market.

Lewis Billings of Beverly, Mass.,
is passing a vacation with his pa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bill-
ings.

Frank Morse, who has been con-
fined to his home by a recent injury,
is again outdoors.

Thomas Seward has taken a po-
sition as ground man with the New
England Telephone and Telegraph
Company.

A dance under the direction of two
young Kittery Point men will be held
at Frisbee's Hall in the near future.

The schooner George A. Lawry,
Capt. A. F. McIntyre, arrived this
morning from New York with a
cargo of 181 tons of hard coal for S.

FRISBEE AND COMPANY.

She was
docked at seven a. m. by the gaso-
line boat Gold Hunter, Capt. Man-
ning W. Lawry, and the work of dis-
charging begun as soon as possible.

The total amount of fresh fish land-
ed at John W. Randall's market dur-
ing the month of March was 20,000
pounds.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the
Freewill Baptist Church met on Wed-
nesday evening at the house of Mrs.
J. C. Hoyt.

Herbert Billings, who has suffered
a long and severe illness, is out of
doors again.

A KEENE SUICIDE

George F. Pitcher, III and Despond-
ent, Took His Own Life

Keene, April 5.—George F. Pitcher,
III and despondent, is dead at his own
hand. His body, with the throat cut
and a blood-stained open penknife
tightly clasped in one hand, was
found on Wednesday in a piece of
swamp woodland near this city.

No doubt is felt that Pitcher took
his own life.

SWIFT DIES IN BOSTON

Boston, April 5.—E. C. Swift of
Chicago of the beef packing firm of
Swift and Company died on Wednes-
day at the Quincy House of pneu-
monia. He had been ill at the hotel
since March 27. His wife is now on
her way home from Europe.

NOCQUET IS DEAD

Famous Aeronaut Pays Penalty Of Daring

BODY FOUND IN LONG IS- LAND CREEK

Nearly Twenty-Four Hours After Balloon Was Discovered

MAN WAS ALSO NOTED AS SCULPTOR, ARTIST AND AUTHOR

The body was found last night on
the muddy shore of the creek, where
the tide had left it, and not a great
distance from where Nocquet's col-
lapsed balloon was discovered late
Tuesday night by the life savers of
Jones's Beach. The discovery of the
body put an end to a search which
had included ocean, land and marshes,
and which had been begun under the
direction of Nocquet's associates of
the Aero Club of New York, as soon
as word was received early on Wed-
nesday that the balloon had been
found with no trace of its missing oc-
cupant.

Nocquet evidently landed safely
with his car, and in fighting his way
out of the meadows in the darkness,
had traversed about two-fifths of the
distance from Jones's Beach to
Amityville, when he died. He had
crossed thirteen or fourteen different
islands, and had swam or waded
through the runlets between them.
Up to almost the last, he wore his
overcoat, which must have been
watersoaked from the time he took
the first channel.

Paul Nocquet has made many dar-
ingly successful attempts at aerial
navigation. He is almost equally
well known as an author, sculptor
and artist. Wide attention recently
was attracted to his work as a sculp-
tor by a bronze figure of President
Roosevelt.

Of course you like good singing.
It's up to you; hear it at the Forest-
ers' fair.

Geo. B. French Co

MAKE A REMARKABLE SHOWING OF Ladies' Under Muslin Wear

That this is to be a season of unusual demand for fine Under-
wear is already proven by the overcrowding orders that are being only
in part filled by the leading makers.

We are fortunate to secure the goods, having placed our orders
far in advance. Best of materials in

Muslin, Laces and Embroidery.

SPECIAL LOTS.	SPECIAL LOTS.
SKIRTS—With 16 inch Ruffle, 6 rows of inserting with finish of Val edging two inches wide—This Skirt only 2.25	SKIRTS—With 18 inch flounce combined with wide ruffle, eight rows of tuck- ing, very handsome for so small a price 2.50
SKIRTS—With 18 inch flounce and em- brodery of elaborate open work pat- tern, 8 inches wide—An extra good value at 2.50	SUITS—Which include 4 pieces, Night robe, Drawers, Skirt and Corset Cover, very select embroidery patterns, at 9.00
NIGHT ROBES—Are in large assortment 50c to 2.50	CHEMISES—At special sale prices 75c to 3.09
CORSET COVERS—All sizes, finest materials 25c to 1.50	DRAWERS, FULLY ASSORTED SIZES.

Buying these direct from the manufacturer, we have the advan-
tage of the choicest lines and first selections.

CORRECT SUITS AND MANY

A most attractive department brightens every day with fasci-
nating introductions and brilliant showing of FASHIONABLE
WEAR.

Suits of Elaborate Conception

\$8.50 to \$28.50

and every improvement in the making that art can conceive.
Perfect in fit, select in design, fashionable in every part, such are our
garments.

Geo. B. French Co

SUBSIDY BILL

Of Senator Gallinger Was Considered

BEFORE THE HOUSE COMMITTEE YESTERDAY

Shipbuilders Of Country Enthusiastic In Its Favor

SEVERAL IMPORTANT AMENDMENTS WERE PRESENTED

Washington, April 4.—Ship subsidy hearings were begun today by the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries. Rough weather was struck at once by reason of the crossfire and controversies of the chairman and some members, taken together with the endeavors of witnesses to get themselves understood.

First came John McNeil, past national president of the Boilers Makers Association, in favor of the bill. It took him some time to get launched into his argument by reason of the many questions which members of the committee submitted. Finally he appealed to the chairman. He simply wanted to state that the men who actually build the ships in this country were enthusiastically in favor of the ship subsidy bill.

George L. Duval, chairman of the ship subsidy committee of the New York Merchants association, was next allowed to state his name and official standing. Representative Humphrey of Washington said he wanted to show that Mr. Duval was simply representing foreign shipping interests. This Mr. Duval hotly denied. Every member of the committee began to express himself on the manner in which the witness was being treated and temporary Chairman Miller vainly called everybody to order and declared everything and everybody out of order.

Finally it was concluded to allow Mr. Duval to put himself in the record as he saw fit. He said the opposition of interests he represented was not based on the principle of subsidy, but on provisions of the bill which it was believed would permit some of the subsidy getting into the hands of foreign ship owners. With several amendments, which he said the legal adviser of the association J. H. Dockery, would present, the association would support the bill.

These amendments were later presented by Mr. Dockery. The most important one would permit the post master general to enter into foreign mail contracts with foreign ships in to the service at such increased rates of compensation as it would agree to pay half the amount of the subsidy proposed in the bill for this service performed by American ships.

Discussion followed the offering of these amendments, one of which related to the tonnage tax provision of the bill. The committee concluded to proceed throughout the day with the hearing of as many representatives of labor as desired to be heard. It was stated that the American Federation of Labor favored the bill.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Grand Rapids, Mich., April 4.—The injunction restraining W. A. Bradford and Kleybolt and Co., from prosecuting their suit against the Marquette for defaulted interest on bonds will stand. Judge Lorton's decision on this point was filed in the United States circuit court here today. Judge Lorton holds that the chancery issue raised by the Marquette must be decided before Bradford and Kleybolt and Company can proceed to force the payment of interest on the bonds.

Valetta, Island of Malta, April 4.—The United States dry dock Bexco and her convoys, bound for the Philippine Islands, passed here at noon today, and reported all well on board.

Leam, France, April 4.—Another survivor of the mine disaster at Courieres, March 10, was discovered this morning and brought out of the pit.

New York, April 4.—Larry Rogers who recently told the district attorney the false story about a plot to assassinate Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, the clergyman and reform leader, was today sentenced to seven



years and six months imprisonment in Sing Sing.

Albany, N. Y., April 4.—The senate today passed the Smith bill amending the insurance law regulating and taxing mutual fire insurance companies and to prohibit the insuring of property located in this state in unauthorized companies. The bill is aimed against the so-called New England mutuals organized under the Massachusetts and Rhode Island laws. The proceeds of the taxation go to the volunteer firemen of the state. The bill has been lost at four or five previous sessions.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 4.—More mines were in operation in the Pittsburg district today than yesterday, but at none was the full complement of miners at work. The Pittsburg Coal Company reported 43 railroad mines running and eleven idle. No work is being done at any of the independent mines and the operators say they have been closed down indefinitely. The reluctance of the miners to return to the mines is now said to be in a measure due to the discovery that under the agreement signed many of the miners in the Pittsburg district will work for less money and under more unfavorable conditions than they did last year and that none of the miners will be benefited to any extent, if the operators insist on the strict letter of the agreement being observed. It is understood that a verbal understanding exists between President John Mitchell and Francis L. Robbins, chairman of the Pittsburg Coal Company, that he advantages secured by the coal miners since 1903 shall remain intact and there is nothing to that effect in the present agreement.

Malden, Mass., April 4.—More than 200 New England churches were represented at the opening of the 11th annual session of the New England Methodist Episcopal conference in this city today. Bishop David H. Moore, of Portland, Ore., who arrived here last night, will preside over all the meetings, which are held in the Central Methodist Episcopal Church. After holy communion today organization was perfected. The conference sermon was preached by Rev. Samuel M. Dick, of Worcester.

New York, April 4.—The Tribune today says: Senator Depew, who left Washington a month ago on the advice of his physician will not, in all probability resume his seat in the senate during the present session. Since he returned from the capital the senator has been in retirement in Westchester county.

FIRE IN GLOUCESTER YESTERDAY

Broke Out in Basement Of A Furniture Establishment

A threatening fire that broke out in the basement of the furniture establishment of Charles W. Lane, and burning on Elm street, the largest building in the city, called out all the apparatus in Gloucester shortly after noon yesterday.

The business is a wooden structure, owned by Albert Dodge, and was valued at \$20,000. It is two and a half stories in height in front and three and a half stories in the rear. The building was surrounded by several other wooden structures but as there was little wind it was believed that the fire would not spread.

The fire was under control about an hour after it started, a fire having caused an estimated damage of about \$25,000 to building and stock. It was thought that the blaze started from spontaneous combustion.

SPECIAL LOW RATES

To all points in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and British Columbia, February 15th to April 7th, 1906. Round Trip Home-seekers' Tickets on special days. Write at once for information and maps to Wm. Kelly, Traveling Agent, Wisconsin Central Railway, 290 Broadway, New York City.

HAMILTON WON AGAIN

Clarence Hamilton of W. J. Denny defeated W. H. Merritt of Portland in a two mile half mile race on Wednesday evening in the West Derby park on Wednesday evening.

ROYAL ARCANUM

Will Visit Dover By Special Train

MEMBERS VOTED FOR NEW QUARTERS LAST EVENING

A regular meeting of Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, was held in the council chambers on High street last evening.

The members voted to hire a special train on April 10 to leave the local depot at 7.30 p. m. for the purpose of conveying the council members and their ladies to Dover, where Major Waldron Council will at that time celebrate its annual ladies' night.

The hall committee was appointed with power to hire new quarters in the hall in Freeman's block which was leased on Tuesday evening by the Knights of the Golden Eagle.

Grand Regent Harry D. Yeaton reported being in attendance on Tuesday evening at a meeting of Major Waldron Council of Dover at which a class of twenty-three members were initiated and a banquet served; also that another class of fourteen is to shortly receive the degree work.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

A Strong Drawing Card

"Dora Thorne", the popular novel, has been dramatized, and is said to be an excellent comedy drama. All the principal characters of the book appear in the play, and tell the story of "Dora Thorne" in an interesting manner. A great deal of attention has been given to scenic effects and detail and in its present form it is proving a strong drawing card. The play will be seen at Music Hall on Saturday afternoon and evening.

Vaudeville Given, Too

Nell Burgess is not satisfied with giving us a great revival this year of his "Comedy Fair", appearing himself at every performance as Aunt Abby, but is also bringing with him a big vaudeville company, enabling him to give refined acts during the waits between each act of the play, which are often replete with these big productions. The rare scene with its three live horses, is one of the most thrilling scenes ever depicted upon the stage. The play will be seen here next Monday evening.

A Remarkable Feature

One of the features in the Miller and Picard production of "The Black Crook", coming to Music Hall next Tuesday evening, is the transformation scene, which comes at the finish of the last act and which has been given the title of "From the Tropics to the Land of the Midnight Sun." The idea was suggested to the management by the recently started expedition of Peary to the North Pole and it is said to realistically depict the constant changes of the Arctic explorer. It is most elaborately conceived and executed, requiring nearly a whole car load of scenery for this one effect alone.

It is promised, however, that this feature is but in keeping with the rest of the production, it being complete in every particular.

A Famous Chorus

One of the most famous chorus organizations in the country will be seen here with "The Troubadour" at Music Hall next Wednesday evening. It is the "Dolly" chorus, composed of twenty-four young women, which has been kept almost intact since "The Troubadour" enjoyed its all Summer run in Chelsea. The chorus is rather remarkable, since the members of it are not only good to look upon, but they can without exception sing, O. C. L. E. Egan and his White are the stars of the large production of this lovely opera.

A Sensational Finale

The splendid theatrical spectacle "A Society Circus", which is drawing to the New York Hippodrome, twice every day, has attracted a large audience, and has been rendered even more effective than yet before by the introduction of a sensational finale to the jump rope, in which is introduced Thompson and family, great herd of plumed horses, which are led in their leap into the lake by a young woman rider. The spectators hold their breath as one after another in rapid succession, fifteen spirited animals ridden at high speed, leap over the back of the miniature lake and disappear beneath the surface of the water. No more exciting or thrilling scene has ever been witnessed on any stage. In the circus tournament game seen for the first time in this country the world's champions in ac-

robatic, aerial and equestrian acts, including the Bonhair-Gregory troupe; the Flying Meteors; the Manello-Marinetti quartette; Ralph Johnstone, bicyclist; the Lecoussons; Mlle. Leris and a score of others. The remainder of the great program, including the ballet, "The Song of the Flowers", and the beautiful aquatic tableau, The Court of the Golden Fountains, remains unchanged. Matinees are given daily.

FERGUSON DEAD

Was First Child Born at Charlestown Navy Yard

John F. Ferguson is dead at his home in Charlestown, Mass. His age was not exactly known, but he was believed to be about eighty-two.

Ferguson was born at Charlestown navy yard and was the first child who ever saw the light of day at that naval station. There is a tradition that he was a member of the family of England's naval hero, Lord Nelson.

As clerk or supercargo, Ferguson served on some of the most famous of the old time American merchant ships running to West Indian or South American ports. At different times, he was clerk or purser on various ships of the navy and visited East Indian, African and Mediterranean ports.

He saw active service during the Civil War and was paymaster on the U. S. S. Minnesota when the Merrimack attacked the Federal fleet in Hampton roads and was herself beaten by the Monitor.

For several years he was on duty in the pay department bureau at Washington and afterward curator of the Boston naval museum and library.

DEATH OF FRANK CHANDLER

Frank Chandler, son of the late Civil Engineer Benjamin F. Chandler, U. S. N., died in Waverley, Mass., on Wednesday of pneumonia, at the age of fifty-four. His father was for years stationed at Portsmouth navy yard. Mr. Chandler was president of the Chandler and Farquhar Hardware Company.

He was born in Augusta, Me., in 1852, and leaves a wife and one son, a granddaughter, and also a mother now in her ninety-first year, and an brother, Joseph, all residents of Waverley.

Mr. Chandler was a most estimable gentleman and widely known. He had a large circle of friends in Portsmouth, where he resided for many years in the house on State street now occupied by Judge Simas.

By Masonry, Mr. Chandler was a conspicuous figure. He was past master of Belmont Lodge, A. F. A. M.; past high priest of Waltham Royal Arch Chapter; past third illustration master of Adoniram Council of Waltham; generalissimo of St. Bernard Commandery, K. T., of Boston; past noble grand of Trapelo Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Waverley. He was a former selectman of the town of Portsmouth, and in 1895 and 1896 represented the town in the House of Representatives.

He was a member of the board of trustees of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanics' Association, member of the Boston Merchants' Association, member of the New England Hardware Dealers' Association, also of the National Machinery and Supply Dealers' Association.

The funeral takes place at the Catholic Church in Waverley on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

GEN. GRAVES MARRIED

Weds Mrs. Georgiana Broadway of Newfields on Wednesday

Gen. R. E. Graves was married at his residence at Rockingham Junction on Wednesday to Mrs. Georgiana Broadway of Newfields. Rev. C. S. Young of the Newmarket Congregational Church performed the ceremony. Only immediate relatives were present.

The groom is very well known in Portsmouth and has made many friends through his connection with the restaurants at Rockingham Junction and Capobis Falls. He was formerly a chief clerk in the city way mail service.

Mrs. and Mrs. Graves are now on a wedding tour to Washington. They will be at home after May 1.

ETHEL BARRYMORE HAS APPEARED

Miss Ethel Barrymore, the famous actress, was operated upon for appendicitis in Boston today (Thursday). She has been playing the leading part in "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire" at the Hollis Street Theatre.

SPOKE AT LENTEN SERVICE LAST EVENING

Rev. Fr. John J. Bradley of Southworth spoke at the Lenten service at the Church of the Immaculate Conception last evening.

IN BAPTIST CHAPEL

Annual Entertainment Held Last Evening

UNDER AUSPICES OF WALKER MISSION BAND

The Walker Mission Band connected with the Middle street Baptist Church gave its annual entertainment in the chapel on Wednesday evening a good attendance participating in the same.

The vestry was decorated in red, white and blue bunting and Japanese lanterns. The kindergarten room was adorned with Chinese lanterns and devoted to ice cream and cake and provided by Reich and on each table were silver fern dishes and lighted by silver candelabra. This was in charge of Edna Willey, Ethel Northrop, Guida Hopkins, Gertrude Holland, Mildred Burke, Leah Halse, Grace Hubbard and Blanch McFarland.

During the evening confectious was sold by Edith Shannon and Margaret Rand. This table was lighted by gold and silver candelabra.

Under the guidance of the director, Mrs. Lewis E. Staples, a choice presentation was given by her youthful charges, these consisting of the ensuing:

Piano solo, Gertrude Holland
Singing, (Gather Them In) Walker Mission Band
Recitation, (Our Land For Jesus) Nellie Craig

Indian Story Tellers, Edna Willey
Introduction, Mildred Burke
The Coyote and the Bear, Guida Hopkins
Sharing the Sun, Edith Shannon
The Footrace, Florence Day
The Origin of Indian Corn, Leah Walsh

Song, (Lullaby) Edith Shannon
(Home Mission Exercise, (All Nations) leader, Edna Willey; conf grants, Helen Moore, Nellie Craig, Francis Bailey, Gladys Farber, Marion Abbott, Florence Brown, Mabel Young, Marion Ham, Susie Rand, Mabel Northrop, Addie Hubbard, Gertrude Holland, Grace Hubbard, Blanch McFarland, Madeline Carrier.

Recitation, (A Cosmopolitan Gathering) Margaret Rand
Song, with flag drill (America for Christ) Mabel Young, Gladys Farber, Helen Moore.
Dialog, (The Young Lady Solicitors) Edna Willey, Florence Wood, Leah Walsh, Edith Shannon; soloists, Gladys Farber, Francis Bailey.

Duet, (Over the Ocean Wave), Guida Hopkins, Margaret Rand
The following are the officers of the Mission Band:

President, Edna Willey;
Vice President, Marian Pearson;
Secretary, Marcia Crocher;
Treasurer, Ethel Northrop;
Leaders, Miss Fannie Chapman, Mrs. Frederick Tucker, Mrs. Leah E. Staples.

It was a delightful evening for the band and its management.

The decorations were the work of Mrs. Frank West, Mrs. Joseph Hoxie and Miss Caroline P. Tebbetts.

AGREEMENT POSSIBLE

And Soft Coal Price Is Reduced in New York


New York, April 5.—In this city, the opinion is gaining ground that the coal miners and operators will reach some sort of an agreement. It is considered probable that the miners will modify their demands and that the operators will make some concessions.

The report that President Roosevelt has declined to interfere in the coal regions greatly interested Mr. Mitchell, the leader of the miners.

A reduction in the c. o. b. price of soft coal of fifty cents a ton was announced in this city on Wednesday.

Reports from Irwin, Pa., tell of a strike among the employees of the Erie Railroad. The strike is being called for recognition of the union and nearly all of them are said to be on strike. Reports of the firing of shot come from Irwin but it does not appear that anyone was injured. The company will add twenty-five men to its mine guard but will probably not attempt to introduce strike breakers.

The popular dramatization of "Dora Thorne" will be presented at Music Hall on Saturday afternoon and evening.



BOYS

Get in line to make money

A whole army of boys are making all the money they want selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

a few hours a week after school. It isn't luck; it isn't that they are any brighter than you; it isn't that they have any better chances than you. They just took hold of the work heartily, and found that making money came lots easier than they expected. Most everybody who sees THE POST wants it. And what we want you to do is to show THE POST to the people in your town, to get them to let you deliver it every week. In a few weeks you'll have a regular list of customers and be making money steadily. You don't need a cent to start in. We send ten copies of THE POST free. Sell these at 5c. the copy and that furnishes all the money you need to buy further supplies. Sit down now and write us a letter that you want to get in line to make money and we'll send you everything you need to start. An education at any business college in the country free to boys who sell a certain number of copies.

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INCREASING PAY. Salary increases with length of service.
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82 Water Street, Boston, Mass.

Mention this paper.

OLDEST COPPER MINE

OPENED IN NEW JERSEY ALMOST TWO CENTURIES AGO.

Visited by Washington and Franklin—Metal Used for Coining Cents of Our Grand-fathers.

The oldest copper mine in America is the Schuyler, of Arlington, N. J., which was opened 190 years ago. Great men had a part in the early days of this mine. Benjamin Franklin was here in 1749, when he advised the owner to install a steam engine to pump the shafts free from water. In a letter to Jared Eliot, under date of February 13, 1750, Franklin describes his visit to the mine and states that the ore therefrom had made several persons rich and that he had advised the owner to spend £1,000 sterling for an engine of a type he had seen in the mines of Cornwall.

The working of this mine began in 1714, when six tons of ore was sent to Bristol, England, for smelting. The returns were large and immediately a project was set on foot to establish a smelting plant near the mine, in which English coal would be used and the product used for the copper coins needed for the colonies. Soon afterward 110 casks of ore were shipped to Holland.

Gov. Hunter, of New York and New Jersey in the meantime advanced the interests of the mine, but was snubbed by the lords of trade, who held to the letter of the law that manufacturers of metals should not be permitted in the colonies; they held that all ores mined hereabout should be sent to England for smelting. That action ruined the smelting and coining project. Thereafter the ore was sent to England.

As the enterprise became profitable, the attorney general for the colony set forth that the mine was a part of the king's manor of East Greenwich and that therefore, the king was entitled to a certain share of the profits from the mine. This matter involved litigation which was finally settled about the outbreak of the revolution. The king's side won, but the judgment was never paid.

Soon after Franklin visited the mine the owners placed an order in England for the pump. The order was in hand three years by several members of the Hornblower family, then prominent as designing engineers for the mining trades. As English law forbade the export of most kinds of machinery to the colonies, and as pumps were on that list, the pump parts were shipped as old metal.

With the engine came Josiah Hornblower, who became a great light in the engineering world of the colonies as well as a patriot in and out of congress.

A year was spent in building the engine plant. George Washington was among the famous men who journeyed to the mines to see Hornblower and the wonderful engine. As soon as the shafts were pumped clear mining began on a profitable basis. From 1775 until 1783 the troublous times caused the shutting down of the works. In 1793 Nicholas J. Roosevelt, a great-grandniece of President Roosevelt, acquired an interest in the mine, and he and Hornblower and some others organized the New Jersey Copper Mining association to work the mine and operate a smelter and a copper and brass rolling mill.

At times from the formation of the federal union until 50 years ago the product from this old mine was used for coinage into the big copper cents of our grandfathers and for trade tokens, then used by retail merchants as small coin. For a number of years John Hewitt, father of Abram S. Hewitt, was in charge of the Schuyler mine, and there as a boy Abram Hewitt acquired his liking for metal working.

World's Largest Incubator.
Some unique methods are used to hatch 15,000 eggs at a time. A novel feature is that the heat of the eggs is regulated by raising or lowering them in the egg chamber, which is nearly a foot high inside, burlap separating it from the pipes. It is well known that as the process of hatching advances the animal heat in the egg becomes greater, requiring in oil-heated incubators a lowering of the temperature of the air supplied. In each compartment is a double glazed window, so that the thermometer may be read without opening the door. The egg trays rest on double frames hinged by galvanized arms or levers. As the chicks develop the trays are lowered on these supports, the first drop being made in six days, and others at intervals, until on the twenty-first day the trays are resting on the bottom of the chambers. All infertile eggs are tested out on the seventh day.—Technical World Magazine.

The Important Point.
"Grip will be very prevalent this season," remarked the young doctor. "But will it be fashionable?" languidly inquired Mrs. Blankton-Blank, who never took up any fad too hastily.—Chicago Sun.

Juvenile Logic.
Sunday-School Teacher—I hope none of you boys will ever be found among the goats.
Tommy Tucker—How can we help it, Miss Smithers? We're kids, ain't we?—Chicago Tribune.

Great Invention.
Knicker—I hear Jones has a great invention.
Bocker—Yes; he fills a golf ball with gasoline so you can trace where it went by the smell.—N. Y. Sun.

ZUNI INDIANS' GREAT FEAT

Account of One That Surpasses the Tricks of Magic Performed by the Hindus.

The medicine men among the Zuni Indians perform a feat at the annual "corn festival" which surpasses the famous mango-growing trick of the Hindu. Many scientists have been present to witness this strange ceremony, but have never been able to fathom the mystery of it.

In front of the southern opening of the medicine lodge a large square of clean yellow sand, carefully smoothed, and packed, is spread. With a ceremonial arrow figure, representing the Great Spirit, the earth, sun, sky and rain, are drawn. There are also the symbols of the corn and a bountiful harvest. The indentations made by the arrow are then filled in with pigments, blue for the earth and chrome yellow for the harvest. The middle of the square is left vacant. This picture in sand painting is a most pleasing specimen of barbaric art.

The hour for the ceremony arrives, and at the right moment the medicine man comes forth from his lodge and takes a seat in the opening of the lodge, facing the sand square. The warriors and chiefs arrange themselves around the square, according to rank. The ceremonial pipe is then filled and lighted and the medicine man blows one puff in each direction of the compass and two to the heavens. He then makes an address, going over the past history of the tribe and the kindness of the Great Spirit and his care. He concludes with a prayer for the continuance of this favor.

The great moment has arrived. With impressive solemnity the medicine man thrusts the sacred arrow into the sand, withdraws it and places a grain of corn in the hole thus made. Carefully smoothing the sand over it, he resumes his seat, while the assembled chiefs smoke their pipes in stolid silence. If the Great Spirit condescends to answer the prayer of the medicine man, and he generally does, the corn will sprout and send up a shoot. After an interval of 15 or 20 minutes the sand seems disturbed at the spot where the grain of corn was planted and soon the slender green blades of the sprouting corn are seen above the surface.

The plant continues to grow rapidly and naturally during the day, and by the next sunrise the stalk and ears have reached full maturity and the ripening begins. Finally the blades and husks turn yellow and rattle when the wind shakes them. All this, we must bear in mind, has been done in 36 hours. On the morning of the second day the corn growing is complete. The medicine man now addresses the watchers who in company with him have watched the plant grow, for it is never left alone. With appropriate ceremonies he symbolizes the harvest by stripping the ear from the husks and placing the corn in his bag for future use. The stalk is pulled up by the roots and hung over the door of the lodge.

FRIVOLOUS DEFINITIONS.

Terms in Modern Use That Admit of the Following Constructions.

Luxury—That which makes the poor discontent and bodes the rich. Gossip—Social vivisection. Consistency—The one jewel that does not arouse a woman's envy. Popularity—The price of self-respect. Diet—Denying yourself the indigestible food you like and eating the digestible things you don't like. Bear—An optimistic dealer in pessimism.

Actor—One who pays more attention to the bill-board than the board-bill. Caution—The brake that stops a career from running up-hill to success. Curiosity—Paying a thousand dollars to see your appendix.

Good Judgment—Finding out what kind of advice a man wants and giving it to him.

Pull—The resource of those who have no push.

Conscience—The internal whisper that says: "Don't do it; you might get caught."

Vanity—The food of fools.

Appreciation—Envy in sheep's clothing.

A Compromise—An amicable understanding by which you and your wife agree to let her have her own way.

Alimony—The grass widow's pension.

High Finance—Making two millions grow where none grew before.—Saturday Evening Post.

Chinese in Mexico.

The Chinese who have come to this country as immigrants are, for the most part, peaceable and orderly people, giving little trouble to the police of the capital, or of the interior cities. Yet it is not asserted that the Chinese coming to Mexico are even of the better class of laboring people at home, though there are some exceptions. Merchants find the industrious Chinese good customers and careful of their credit, meeting their bills promptly. On the whole, a quiet and well behaved folk.—Mexican Herald.

With Proper Setting.

The man had tried to kiss her. She drew back with hauteur.

"Sir," she exclaimed, "have you no sense of propriety, or fitness of, or—"

By this time she had succeeded in turning the lamp low.

"Now," she said.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Disappointed Man.

"Did Cateby marry for love?"

"Yes, poor fellow, and he got nothing but money."—Detroit Free Press.

WHEN BUYING FLOWERS.

Signs of Decay as Shown in Different Blossoms and the Necessary Care When Taking Home.

When the tips of the carnation petals begin to show a slight discoloration, the flowers are past their prime. The whites turn yellow at the edges, the colored varieties show the first stage of decline by a slight curling at the edges and fading of the entire blossom. Easter lilies and lilies show age by an unnatural curl at the extremities, soon followed by a yellow and then a brownish tinge. Crysanthemums drop the lowest or outermost petals and when too far advanced the "eye" of the flower, that is, the circle of seeds in the center, becomes visible, and the buyer should always see that in the center of the flower there is a cluster of petals turned in and hiding the "eye." Roses fully opened should be rejected, as they will not keep, and an examination should be made of the outer rim of the calyx, for sometimes several rows of petals have been removed in order that those remaining may present a fresh appearance. Lilies of the valley, when fresh, should have an appearance closely resembling that of the finest white porcelain. If the lowest blooms on the stalk have a semi-transparency they are either old or water-soaked, and should be rejected. When testing them give a handful of the blooms a smart shake, and if any bells fall the flowers will not keep. Stalks of tulip roses ought to have from three to six florets open at the bottom of the clump and the same number of partially developed buds above. If all the florets are open at the top of the cluster the flower is at its prime and will soon decay.

After buying, be sure that the flowers are properly packed for transportation in the open air. This is a point of great importance to both wholesalers and retailers. Many have means of heating their wagons to prevent the freezing of flowers and plants in severe weather. Customers who carry home their flowers do not always understand how easily a bloom may be touched by the frost. Three or four thicknesses of white wrapping paper are not too much when the thermometer is below freezing, and when at zero a newspaper or sheet of strong wrapping paper tied over all will in most cases insure security. Strange as it may seem, the same precaution is necessary in hot as in cold weather, in one case to keep out the heat, in the other to retain it.

A VERY FINE MEAT PIE.

This One as Far as Possible from the Indigestible and Unappetizing Sort Often Presented.

A delicious meat pie is made with one pound of ham and one of veal as a foundation. Broil the veal. Slice the ham, cut the veal into neat triangles. Hard boil eight eggs, peel them and cut them in halves lengthwise. Chop an onion and fry it in a tablespoonful of butter until tender; add a cupful of mushrooms cut in quarters and a tablespoonful of minced celery, the same of minced parsley and a heaping tablespoonful of pepper. Stir in a tablespoonful of flour; cook, stirring continually, for three minutes; add slowly a pint of beef, veal or chicken soup stock, continuing to stir. Put the ham and veal into this gravy; let them heat, no more; then arrange the meat in layers in a baking dish, placing the hard-boiled egg halves at regular intervals; pour the boiling gravy over, cover at once with a good paste and bake for 20 minutes or a half hour in a good oven. When the contents of the pie dish are hot and the crust is quickly laid over and the pie put to bake immediately, the crust never sours the gravy.—Farmers' Review.

DAME THRIFTY'S SCRAPBOOK.

Better than dicing apples to be used in celery-apple salad, we like the idea of grating firm tart apples into the mayonnaise dressing and pouring it upon the celery which has been quite finely shredded.

If you wish to cool down a hot oven which has reached the scorching point you can do so by placing in it a dish of cold water. The temperature will lower quickly.

To clean soiled furs of a dark color, rub hot sawdust or hot sand into them. Beat it out with a light stick. Repeat the process several times. Then brush or comb the fur and it will look like new.

When we want creamed potatoes to be especially nice we boil fresh potatoes and cream them while still warm. They are much better than when cold left-overs are used.

When hot grease is spilled upon a floor, cold water should be thrown upon it at once. This prevents the grease striking into the floor and leaving a permanent stain.

Many a backache on the part of the cook results from working over a cooking stove which is too low. It should be high enough so she can work over it easily. If the stove is built too low it should be set upon a box or on bricks.—Farmers' Review.

Chicken Fritters.

Take a cold chicken or a turkey and remove all of the meat from the bones; dip the pieces in batter and fry in hot fat until a light brown. Serve hot. Egg and bread crumbs may be used instead of the batter if desired.

Cream of Celery Soup.

Cut up about one-fourth bunch of celery and one small onion; let it cook gently in one pint water, about two hours; then add one pint of milk, a little salt, pepper and butter; strain.

BREAKING THE NEWS

BY EDWIN PUGH.

It is odd how the news of a girl's engagement spreads and how she at once begins to shed old lovers for whom she has no further use as naturally and painlessly as the seed pod sheds its outer husks. At least, that was my case. Of all the men who had vowed always to be my friend, if ever I had need of them, there remained—by the time my engagement had ceased to be an entirely new delight to me—only Ambie (short for Ambrose) Carroway, and he, as will presently be shown, continued to dangle merely because he was painfully ignorant of the change that had taken place in my condition. He called on me a few days after the proposal and as I liked him well enough, in a way, I had him shown up. I must tell you that my fiancé had only just left me—indeed, the two men met on the doorstep, I believe.

I was feeling rather hot and disheveled when the servant announced Mr. Carroway.

"I say," he blurted forth suddenly, "who was that chap I met on the step? Do I know him?"

"That was Basil Cosnett," I replied. "Odd-looking person," he remarked. "Where's he from?"

"He is from—from all over the world," I replied, deprecatingly.

"He looked a bit all over the shop," said Ambie, tittering.

"That reminds me," said he. "I am so sorry I could not get down here last Sunday. I hope it didn't put you out at all."

"Not in the least," I answered. "Mr. Cosnett was here, you see. He was most entertaining."

Ambie rose in disorder and crossed over to the window.

"You seem to have borne my absence with positive stolidism," said he.

He eyed me in a way that made me feel slightly uncomfortable. "It is not a very pleasant thing that I have to—say to you," he went on, clearing his throat noisily.

I was utterly mystified. Was he going to propose? I wondered. "Why say it, then?" said I.

"I must. It would be unfair to both of us to keep silence any longer."

I could not withdraw my gaze from his face; certainly this did not sound at all like a proposal.

"I am listening," I reminded him, impatiently.

But still he found a difficulty in proceeding.

"May I ask you a—a question?" he blurted forth at last.

I nodded, smiling. He bent so low over me that his breath stirred my hair and tickled the back of my neck.

"How—how would you define our—our relations?" he said, huskily.

"Our relations?" I repeated.

"Yes," said he. "In what relation would you say we stood to one another now?"

"I don't know what you mean," said I, laughing nervously. "What does it matter? Why?"

"Can't you see," he said with a helpless gesture of the hands, "that—that misconceptions may arise?"

"Misconceptions!" I repeated in genuine perplexity now.

"Yes," he nodded eagerly. "You see, we have been a good deal together, you and I. Such familiar intercourse between a man and a woman as we have enjoyed is apt to prove fatal to the peace of mind of one—at least—of the parties concerned."

Then, indeed, I perceived the whole mean, pitiful vanity of the creature. He actually thought that I was in love with him. I did not exclaim against his presumption, as I might have done, or permit him to see that I fathomed his drift at last. But any lingering disposition to spare him, any spark of compunction I may have felt toward him, died in that instant. I felt I could be quite merciless. And I was.

I raised my melting eyes to him, and choked back a most artistic sob. "You forgive me, then?" he breathed, catching at my hand and missing it.

I lifted my head sharply, as if bewildered.

"Forgive you!" I cried. "What have I to forgive?"

"You are too generous," he murmured. "You overpower me."

"I am deeply sorry," I quavered, "if I have caused you pain. To forgive me for having misread you would be absurd. What higher honor could you pay me?"

"Believe me, I did love you sincerely," he said. "I cannot help it if I have changed. No man is master of his own heart."

LOST ITS GAME

Rochester High School Team Beaten Here Last Evening

Before a fair sized crowd at Peirce Hall last evening, the Knickerbockers easily defeated the Rochester High School team by a score of seventy-eight to fifteen.

Pilgrim, Chase and Fredrick played well for the winners.

Ashe was protested by the visitors charged with "being too big."

The line-up and score: Knickerbockers (78) (15) R. H. S. Pilgrim 9, Ham 7, Fredrick 6, Call 6, McCaffrey 4, Hersom 3. Goal from foul—Nutter. Referee and umpire, alternating—Lucey and Casey. Scorer and timer—Haddock. Time—Three fifteen minute periods.

ANOTHER FIRE

Starts in the Ruins of Dover Masonic Temple

A fire started in the ruins of Masonic Temple in Dover early Wednesday morning and gave the firemen a stubborn fight. Water was poured on the blaze from two lines of hose, but it was more than an hour before the flames were extinguished.

Dr. R. G. Blanchard, past eminent commander of St. Paul's Commandery, Knights Templar, has recovered his sword from the ruins of the temple. The only damage was a slight discoloration of the blade.

SHRINERS' TOUR TO THE PACIFIC COAST

A very delightful Spring tour to the Pacific Coast has been arranged to leave Boston April 27th, and under the auspices of the Mystic Shrine, and a great reduction in rate has been made in consequence, the tour is available for the general public. The party will travel in the finest Pullman vestibuled equipment, and all meals en route will be in dining cars.

On the outward journey stops will be made at Chicago, Denver, Colorado Springs, and Salt Lake City, accommodations being provided at the best hotels. The itinerary includes a side trip to Cripple Creek, with an opportunity to visit the celebrated gold mines, as well as the incomparable trip over the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, "The scenic line of the World," and the Rocky Mountains. Ten days will be spent in touring the state of California, winding up at San Francisco.

Two routes are offered for the return, one via the Grande Canyon of Arizona, and the other via Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, and the Canadian Rockies, with stop overs at Glacier and Banff. For those who prefer to return via other routes, independent tickets are provided.

The party will travel in charge of an experienced conductor and all details are carried out in first class style. Illustrated itinerary may be obtained by calling on, or addressing Geo. L. Williams, N. E. P. A., 368 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

RECOMMENDATION FROM GRAND MASTER

Ira A. Chase, most worshipful master of the Grand Masonic Lodge of New Hampshire, has sent notices under date of March 31, to all the subordinate lodges under his grand jurisdiction, "recommending that the several lodges in the grand jurisdiction on April 24, 1906, call special communications and have eulogies and addresses on the life and service of Brother Paul Jones, with appropriate music, and take such other communicative action in the matter as each lodge may deem fitting." New Hampshire has about eighty subordinate lodges, with a membership of 10,000.

PORTSMOUTH MIDDIE HONORED AT ANNAPOLIS

Midshipman C. Emerson Hovey of Annapolis, son of Rev. H. E. Hovey of this city, has been unanimously elected president of the Young Men's Christian Association of the United States Naval Academy.

He has been serving for some time as chairman of the committee on speakers, and has succeeded in getting some very distinguished persons to address the Association on Sunday evenings.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

Saturday, April 7

MATINEE AND NIGHT

C. S. SULLIVAN

OFFERS THE BRIGHTEST OF ALL PLAYS

"Dora Thorne"

A Dramatization of Bertha M. Clay's Most Famous Novel by E. Laurence Lee

"Greatest Love Story Ever Written"

TOUCHING IN HEART INTEREST AND RICH IN COMEDY

Scenery, Properties and Production Carried Complete

PRICES

Evening 25, 35, and 50c

Matinee 10 and 25c

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Thursday morning, April 6th.

Monday Evening, April 9th.

Albert Southerland and David Towers

PRESENT

Neil Burgess

(HIMSELF)

And His Big New York Revival of the

COUNTY FAIR

Two Car Loads of Scenery. Horses, Etc.

See the Live Horses in the Thrilling Race Scene.

Vandeville Between Every Act.

Two Companies in One.

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday morning, April 6th.

NOTE—Messrs. Southerland and Towers were the managers of Neil Burgess during his unprecedented runs of three years in New York and one year in Boston, and guarantee that this production with Mr. Burgess has never been excelled.

Tuesday, April 10th

AMERICA'S GREATEST SPECTACLE

THE

BLACK CROOK

All the Famous Old Features and Many New Ones.

Hosts of Pretty Girls

COMEDIANS

DANCERS

and SINGERS

A Scenic Production Unsurpassed

New Vaudeville Features

Production Complete in Every Detail

Prices - - - 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Saturday morning, April 7th.

FIREMEN'S

INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Newark, N. J.

Organized 1855

Assets \$3,320,722

Heely & George, Agents

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11th

WM. P. CULLEN

PRESENTS

OSCAR L. FIGMAN

AND

RUTH WHITE

In the Operatic Comedy Triumph

THE

TENDERFOOT

With a Jolly Singing Company of 67

24 Whistling Song Hits 24

Prices - - - 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Monday morning, April 9th.

The Last Two Days

This Season

Wednesday and Thursday

April 4 and 5

Albert Southerland and David Towers

PRESENT

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

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PORTSMOUTH, APRIL 5, 1906.

PAWTUCKET PAPER CELEBRATES

The Pawtucket, R. I., Evening Times has issued an elaborate anniversary and industrial edition of sixty-two pages. Interesting special articles, excellent illustrations and attractive make-up speak well for the enterprise of The Times and the ability of its staff. Incidentally, the business interests of Pawtucket are effectively advertised.

THE GUBERNATORIAL FIGHT

New Hampshire has a sufficient number of candidates for the office of governor to make it certain that the position will not go begging. The struggle for the Republican nomination began more than a year ago and the conflict grows more strenuous as the date of the convention approaches.

It is yet several months before the party will make a selection, but the canvasses are being as energetically conducted as if the convention were actually at hand. The prize is eagerly sought and will not be secured without a fight.

Four candidates have already announced themselves, Charles M. Floyd of Manchester, C. H. Greenleaf of Franconia, Gen. Stephen H. Gale of Exeter and Rosecrans W. Pillsbury of Derry. These gentlemen represent widely separated sections of the state although two, Messrs. Gale and Pillsbury, come from Rockingham county.

No one of these gentlemen is in a commanding position. The fight has apparently only fairly begun and it is destined, if indications may be relied upon, to be one of the most spirited in the recent political history of the state.

That personalities should have been indulged in by the candidates or their supporters is to be regretted. Any citizen has a right to wish to be governor and to exert such influence as he can to secure that office, but personal recriminations are not pleasing to those who are obliged to listen to them.

Such methods may be effective in the Bovey districts of New York and in other metropolitan centers. In a state like New Hampshire, however, there is always danger that they will react against the men who employ them.

At the present time, Mr. Floyd and Mr. Greenleaf appear to have the lead over their opponents. It is true, nevertheless, that Mr. Pillsbury has a large following and he is very likely to be a factor in the convention. Gen. Gale will present the claims of his own section and it is not unlikely that Stratford county will present a candidate at the proper time.

The situation is an interesting one and is being closely watched by those with nothing in particular at stake, as well as by the politicians.

Portsmouth is interested, although it has no candidate of its own. Exeter is concerned in the fortunes of Gen. Gale and Derry feels that the success of its favorite son would indirectly benefit the town. Mr. Floyd, of course, has strong support in the state metropolis and Mr. Greenleaf has substantial backing in the North Country. Not even the campaign managers seem to be able to predict how the delegates from the various cities and towns are likely to vote in the convention. The claims made are

conflicting, although none of the men involved are inclined to make specific statements of probable results, except in a few isolated instances.

All the candidates are good citizens and all claim the support of prominent men. In the case of one of the candidates, there is, it must be admitted, reason to criticize his wisdom in engaging some of the men who are conducting his campaign in various parts of the state. The character of some of his lieutenants is the chief argument against his candidacy.

The outcome of the fight is as problematical today as it was a year ago and there are likely to be some dramatic scenes in the convention.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

That April's here we know right well,—

Spring, too,—joy of the poet!—

The calendar keeps us informed,—

The weather doesn't show it!

After all, the New Hampshire groundhog is one of the most sagacious of animals.

District Attorney Jerome sues Mr. Hearst for libel. As usual, the lawyers will probably make the most out of the trial.

"Jerum K. Jerum" says America is oversupplied with humor. Yes, aren't we daily advised to take Spring tonics to remove it?

The investigation of the Beef Trust is still going on. If it is allowed to get much older, it will reach the preservative-needed stage.

The police department of Chicago is being urged to try a bullet-proof vest. What the Chicago citizen needs is a slung-shot-proof head.

Parliament is shortly to receive a petition seven miles long. That will serve in the future to compare with the anti-Smoot and save the Constitution documents.

Francis Kossuth, the son of Hungary's famous leader, and who was expected to lead in the present crisis, has the gout. "And Freedom shrieked when" Kossuth had the gout!

In the present state of literary appreciation, it is a wonder that some of our energetic afternoon clubs aren't discussing the merits of Ella Wheeler Wilcox as a candidate for the hall of fame.

The Senate committee on forest reserves has reported favorably on the bill creating the White Mountain forest reserve in New Hampshire, and the Appalachian forest reserve, embracing lands in Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee. As the bill, which has been put in omnibus form, harms no important trust, we may reasonably expect its passage.

Why is that season, of which one of Portsmouth's most talented poets, Albert Lighton, sang so well, thus reluctant? That season when ".....zephyrs soft and warm Will kiss the budding trees, The maple's garnet blossoms swarm, Like myriads of bees.

"By moss-clad walls the columbine Uplift its scarlet bloom, By grassy paths the eglantine Exhale its sweet perfume."

The New York Sun asks wearily whether, when an auto goes round in a circle, the smell is in front of it or behind. This is as fatuous as wanting to know which, of Henry James or the English language, caused the other," says the Boston Globe.

Or whether Portsmouth was responsible for peace, or peace for Portsmouth.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Reason
Her seat was empty Easter morn,
Though every day in Lent
I saw her fluffy golden head
In deep devotion bent.
The sky was blue, the breezes mild,
The April sun was out,
It must be illness kept at home
A maiden so devout.

The service o'er, with eager steps
I ran to her abode,
No trace of aught but blooming health
Her cheeks of roses showed.

But through the door I caught a glimpse
Of flowers and feathers that
Too plainly told she stayed at home
To trim her Easter hat.

—Minna Irving in The Bohemian.

Portland Welcomes Fixed Stopping Places
The announcement that the elec-

tric railroad is to introduce the system of fixed stopping places in the more crowded streets is welcome. To have the cars stop every few lengths at the beck of those who want to board them may save a few steps to such, but it is extremely irritating to those who want to get somewhere within a reasonable time.—Portland Press.

And Behind New Hampshire, Too

The New York Times regards it as humiliating that for fifty years the state of New York has sent to Washington "no senator capable of illuminating a public question and of aiding the national legislators to form their conclusions and the people their opinions" by the delivery of speeches that could really be called great. In this respect the Empire state is certainly far behind Maine.—Biddeford Journal.

Getting Him On A Rope

A smart young fellow called out to a farmer who was sowing seed in his field: "Well done, old fellow; you sow, I reap the fruits."
"Maybe you will," said the farmer, "for I'm sowing hemp."—Harper's Weekly.

Motors Versus Poles

Presumably, the party that is to make a trip to the south pole in motor cars will select that type of vehicle which has shown so much ability in climbing telegraph poles.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Is Entitled To Support

New Jersey, the cherishing mother of corporations, evidently thinks she is entitled to support from her children. She has just placed an additional tax of \$3,000,000 on railroads.—New York Tribune.

Right Ones For Us To Pity

It is not the miners who are to be pitied, they can find work elsewhere; but the thousands of hardworking people in all sorts of industries who will be deprived of their regular work if the strike continues long enough to cause a coal famine.—Lewiston Sun.

And Will Continue In Business

China will have to invent something more potent than a boycott if she expects to cripple the American export business. Uncle Sam is still delivering goods at the same old place and in the same old way.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

We Don't Know; Do You?

Millions certainly never made any one happy. What is the use of owning all the oil in the country if you have to be boiled in it?—New York Mail.

The Spineless Play Unpopular

The reaction against the spineless play is beginning. We are weary of these opened floodgates of conversation, of dialog that merges into the monolog of the agitator. The same old human stuff is scattered around us, and the dramatist, wary of the wind of public favor, is going back to it. Piner's last success may be a sign of that times. It was the fashion to flout such a strong specimen of stage architecture as "The Gay Lord Quex," yet what a solace it would be today in the midst of all this shallow characterization, this shaky drawing and melodramatic darning! The epigram play was revived by Oscar Wilde; it bids fair to die with Mr. Shaw. Mr. Piner, whose beaver-shaped brow indicates his beaver-like proclivity for design and structure in his dramas, will outlast a wilderness of the wits, sentimentalists and rhapsodists. No art is so narrow in its formal scope, no art imposes so many restrictions upon its practitioners, as the art of the theatre. And one is tempted to add that if Piner is a dramatist, then what are the rest, these men of epigram and fancy? Literary they are, but dramatists!—James Huneker in the April Metropolitan Magazine.

EIGHTY-FIVE TODAY

Rev. Dr. Robie Attains Another Birthday Anniversary

Rev. Edward Robie, D. D., the pastor of the Congregational Church at Greenland, attains the eighty-fifth anniversary of his birth today.

He is remarkably preserved, occupies his pulpit every Sabbath, and takes unabated interest in the everyday affairs of life.

Rev. Dr. Robie attended the meeting in this city on Monday of the Ministerial Association.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulax relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES

The Story of Col. Sise Engine Company

HAS HAD THREE DIFFERENT NAMES SINCE ORGANIZATION

Number Eighty

AN ENGINE COMPANY ONE HUNDRED AND FOUR YEARS OLD. In the report of the annual election on Monday evening, April 2, 1906, of the fire companies of Portsmouth, it was stated of the Col. Sise No. 2: "This company claims to be the oldest organized fire company in the United States. It was organized in 1802 and has records back to 1807. It is now looking for the records of the first five years."

It is a fact that the Col. Sise has had a continuous existence since 1802 but under different names. It was originally the Laconia, then the Sagamore, and now the Col. Sise. It is quite probable that it is the oldest engine company in New Hampshire.

First Record

The first preserved records of the Firewards of the town of Portsmouth commenced one hundred years ago, or to be exact, March 31, 1806. They are in fine condition, and extend to April 5, 1834, a period of over a quarter of a century. The early meetings were held in "Union hall, being the hall in the Almshouse, Jeffrey street," now Court street. The members, thirteen in number, were as follows, all being leading residents: Daniel Austin, William Ham, 3d. David Brewster, Samuel Jones, William Boyd, Daniel Wentworth, Isaac Waldron, William Stavers, Daniel Waldron, Mark Simes, Joshua Haven, Joseph Drowne and Peter Coffin.

Early Roster Of No. Two

The following is copied from the first and original records of Engine Company No. Two, the oldest continuous records in existence of the Portsmouth department, being the roll of the company (the early predecessor of the Col. Sise) "in testimony whereof are hereunto set our hands this first day of February in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eight:"

Captain, Benjamin Yeaton, Jr.; Lieutenant, Edward Dempsey; Clerk, Nathaniel B. March; Steward, Stacy Hall, Jr.; Members, Benning Hall, Samuel Hall, Senior, Samuel Hall, Jr., Lieut. Joshua Jones, Benjamin Floyd, James Jones, 3d, William Hall, Abraham Wendell, Peter Shores, Francis W. Hardy, Nathaniel Folsom, Jr., Samuel S. Ball, Nathaniel Melcher, Jr., Daniel Jackson, Joshua Wentworth, Joseph Hall, Samuel Odiorne, John Salter, Jr., Nathaniel Souther, John Ball, Thomas A. Manning, John L. Stover, Jacob Treadwell, Lewis Bruce, Sr., Elihu G. Trundry, James Marden, Joseph S. Nutter, Samuel Odiorne, Benjamin Mason, James Mitchell, William Tucker, Benjamin Mitchell, John Lowd, Jr., Lewis Bruce, Jr., Sandyman B. Marden, Thomas Currier, Robert F. Blaisdell, Benjamin Fournier, Robert Stockell, David Flood, Lewis Gove, Woodbury T. Merden, Samuel French, Gideon Walker, Jr., William Holt, Samuel Kingsbury, William Varrell, James Jones, Jr.

Roster of Laconia No. Two

The Laconias, located on Court street, knew how to keep "open house" as they did to perform fire duties when called upon. According to the register, dated April 1, 1861, the following were chosen members, forty in number.

Stephen D. Scriggins, Allen A. Rand, William H. Maxwell, Thomas B. Gammon, George E. Stackpole, Benjamin Plummer, Oliver F. Maxwell, Alvah Manson, James T. Gammon, Charles Cummings, Andrew J. Leach, Charles Gleason, James Magraw, Thomas Tucker, John G. Bell, Horace M. Smith, Benjamin F. Brown, John W. Gerrish, William C. Hazlett, George Johnson, Horace Anderson, George Wiggan, Michael Magraw, Frank Rice, Charles H. Kenney, Charles Leach, John L. Randall, John Cate, Joseph Nash, George Wendell, William H. Deverson, William Cate, Joseph H. Gardiner, Hiram C. Locke, Samuel A. Rand, Joseph H. Glines, Samuel Glines, George M. Sheldon, George Marsh and Wiley Coleman.

At a meeting of the Laconias held on March 29, the following were elected officers:

Foreman, Stephen D. Scriggins; Second Foreman, Allen A. Rand; Pipeman, Thomas B. Gammon; Clerk, William H. Maxwell; Steward, Oliver F. Maxwell.

The Sagamore Company No. 2 The Sagamores were the succes-

sors of the Laconias, and they were located on State street, and had forty men. We have not the roster at hand.

The Col. Sise Company

The Col. Sise Company received its steamer from the Manchester works on August 26, 1879, and it cost at contract price \$3,000. The weight was 7500 pounds. The engine was purchased to take the place of Sagamore No. 2, which in turn took the place of Dearborn No. 1, the latter having been rendered worthless at the Franklin block fire, and was turned over to the manufacturers of the new engine in part payment of the latter.

The present officers of the Col. Sise are:

Captain, Frank T. Cox; Lieutenant, George E. Cox; Clerk, Willard M. Gray; Steward, Frank M. Amazeen.

A Veteran Survivor

Allen A. Rand of Pleasant street, one of the most genial and whole-souled of men, is the oldest surviving member of the Portsmouth fire department who stuck to his original company through its various changes. He was born in Portsmouth and entered the service when seventeen years old, as torch bearer for the Laconia hand tub, being one of its most devoted members.

Mr. Rand held all the offices from pipeman to foreman, and was elected on the board of engineers, but declined the deserved compliment, preferring to remain in the ranks of his company.

At their monthly meeting in April, 1886, Mr. Rand was, in recognition of his thirty-two years of continuous service therein, presented with a silver service of chaste design and finish.

Comparisons of Costs

Compare the amount of appropriations made by the city authorities for the fire department, say in the year 1852, and the year 1906. During the former term the total amount was \$2,248. The amount asked for this year is \$15,000.

This is an increase in fifty-four years of \$12,752. But then, Portsmouth has grown somewhat in territory et cetera in that number of years.

Many enjoyed the farce "A Gentle Jury" last evening.

How's Your Hair?

B. Coleman Announces That He Has At Last Secured a Cure for Hair Troubles.

We beg to announce to the people of Portsmouth that we have secured the agency for one of the greatest discoveries of recent years. We refer to the prescription of Sir Erasmus Wilson, M. D., England's most successful specialist in diseases of the scalp, who was knighted for his many successes in the treatment of skin and scalp. Upon the death of Dr. Wilson this prescription was secured by American chemists and is now offered to the public under the name of Dr. Wilson's English Life to the Hair. This preparation will grow hair on bald heads even after all else fails. Unlike other hair preparations it is not sticky or greasy, but gives a live and glossy appearance to the hair. Miss Cornelia Stevens, 6 Smith Ave., Boston, Mass., says: "Dr. Wilson's English Life to the Hair grew a magnificent head of hair for me after I was told that I was becoming hopelessly bald. My hair now reaches nearly to my waist and is heavy and glossy. I cannot too highly recommend it." If you are growing bald, troubled with eruptions, dandruff scales or any scalp troubles try Dr. Wilson's Life to the Hair. Albert Chemical Co., Boston, Mass., proprietors. Sold by B. Coleman, 61 Congress St. Price, 50 cents.

The Product Of The
7-20-4
10c. Cigar Factory

* now larger than that of any individual manufacturer in New England. The name R. G. Sullivan stamped on every cigar insures quality

B. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

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Blacksmith and Expert Horse
Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY
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WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

TO LET—One half double house No. 3 Richmond St. Handy to navy yard workman. Rent \$8.00 per month. Apply to C. S. Drowne, 11 Gardner St. mch31,clw

WANTED—Active reliable man to travel; large manufacturer; good salary; salary; expense money advanced; permanent for right party; experience unnecessary. References. Address Manager, 702 Star Bldg., Chicago.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

TO LET—10 room tenement cor. Cass and Irvington Sts. Apply to C. E. Almy, 57 Market St.

TO LET—House on Irvington street, vacant after Nov. 1st; furnace heat. Apply to Sugden Brothers, No. 3 Green Street.

WANTED—Live agents in every town in New Hampshire and Maine to represent the New Hampshire Gazette. Address this office.

WANTED—Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commissions. Cash prices. Write J. St. Train, 82 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y. mch31,clw

WITNESS CARDS for sale at this office.

LOST—On Thursday afternoon, a pin, sunburst of pearls with diamond centre. Finder will be suitably rewarded. Same is returned to this office. mch30,clw

DRIVING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—14 room house and barn cor. Maplewood Ave. and Prospect St. Apply to C. E. Almy, 57 Market St.

WANTED—Mechanical Draftsman, good per diem. A competitive examination will be held for the above position April 12, 1906. For further information address "Commandant, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H." mch31,aprs

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium.

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED for a contract of this kind than charged by other Companies, who omit this valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE issues this contract which will be embodied into Life or Endowment Policies.

20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND is guaranteed. The question is asked, why pay the same premium with other Companies and obtain so much less? The Travelers Insurance Co. is one of the best Companies in the world.

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Biltmore, near Asheville, N. C.

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38 Middle St.

FOR SALE—Farm, 20 acres, with keep 4 cows and horse; 6 room house, cistern, never failing well, barn 34x26 shed 31x36.

Grand Union Hotel

NOBODY SPARED

Kidney Troubles Attack Portsmouth Men and Women, Old and Young Alike

Kidney pills seize young and old alike—

Quickly come and little warning give.

Children suffer in their early years. Can't control the kidney secretions. Girls are languid, nervous, suffer pain.

Women worry, can't do daily work. Robust men have lame and aching backs.

Old folks, weak, rheumatic, lame, endure distressing urinary ills. The cure for man, for woman, for child.

Is to cure the cause—the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys—

Cure all the varied forms of kidney suffering.

Portsmouth testimony guarantees every box.

A. P. Blake, living at 23 High St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "I met with an accident some years ago and since then I have suffered more or less with my kidneys. I had distressing pains in my back accompanied by soreness and attacks of dizziness. I was also troubled with the kidney secretions. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills and the cures they had made, induced me to try them, and I procured a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy. On account of my advanced age I could hardly expect them to completely cure me, but I will say that Doan's Kidney Pills relieved my backache and corrected the urinary difficulties. I am very grateful for the good they have done me. You will remember that I wrote you a statement at that time, recommending your remedy, and allowed you to publish same, and I can reiterate what I said at that time."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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When Car Sits and Water Sits

THE TATTOOIST'S WORK

How He Cleverly Patches Up The Fading London Beauty.

FOLLOW FASHION'S FAD.

Needle Used to Give Appearance of Roak Cheeks and Luxurious Eyebrows—Results So Natural Impossible of Detection—Fashion's Fancies.

At first sight this statement appears absurd, unless we intend to judge beauty from the point of view of a Maori chieftain, and it will probably come as somewhat of a shock when I affirm that at the present moment many acknowledged society beauties owe their charms to the art of a skilled tattooist. Such, however, is the case, and there is no longer any need for the faded society beauty to resort to rouge to hide the havoc a long and gay London season is rendering to her complexion, says a writer in Answers.

Two things are mainly responsible for rendering this result possible—first, the introduction of antiseptics by Lord Lister, the great surgeon; and, secondly, the invention of the electric tattooing apparatus. This latter instrument permits of practically painless tattooing, the operator simply guiding the needle-holder, and the needle being automatically driven into the skin to whatever depth desired, and with enormous rapidity.

In working on a lady's face it can be imagined that the utmost care is taken, and before commencing proceedings all instruments and the operator's hands are rendered aseptic, in the same manner as before surgical operations, as is also, of course, the part to be operated upon.

There is no pain attached to the proceedings, as in the ordinary tattooing as a certain percentage of cocaine is used in the coloring solution, and I feel sure that the knowledge of this fact has largely helped to render the operation feasible, as four sittings of about one hour's duration each have to be submitted to if a perfect result is to be obtained.

Fashion has decreed that luxurious eyebrows are necessary for the proper setting of the eyes we admire, and hence more art steps in to the aid of nature. It does not matter what color the eyebrows are, the skin beneath them can be tattooed so that they appear to be twice as thick as they really are. Do not run away with the idea that this is a simple and straightforward proceeding; is not, it would be if it did not matter if the real hairs feel out; but this, of course, would be disastrous, and hence the roots of the hair must be most carefully avoided in introducing the tattooing needle, or they would be at once and forever permanently killed. Indeed, so much care is bestowed that powerful glasses are worn, and as far as possible, the needle is introduced at an equal distance between adjoining hairs.

FOR SCIENTIFIC GYMNASTICS.

Combining Exercises Equally Beneficial to Youth and Age.

It is well known that Germans use gymnastic apparatus more than any other nation, a fact which is exemplified by the societies of turners organized exclusively among the Germans and German descendants in the United States, and it is with this end in view a German studied out the features combined in the machine shown in the illustration, an apparatus which he declares is constructed according to results of scientific investigation, in which the minutest details have been calculated.



In using this machine there is alternate bending of the legs at the knees, the stirrups or shoes, for the feet being suspended from cords which run over pulleys, and at the other end of which a pull is exerted by weights. A single cord connects and terminates at the two stirrups and, after passing over pulleys at the top of the frame, continues over pulleys arranged farther at the rear and on to the weights. The object of this arrangement is to reduce the descending and ascending velocity and inertia of the weight on the two stirrups, and thus to reduce the jerk exerted on the muscles at the end of the leg stretching and bending movements, which take place when two weights are used. Cords are also connected with grips and operated by the hands, either from pulleys above or below.

Where the Flowers Go.

Few people have any idea what becomes of the tons of flowers used for decorations at fashionable functions, receptions, church weddings, and the like. Of course it is an understood thing that the altar flowers taken from the churches each Sunday are distributed among the sick in the various hospitals, but very few imagine, if they give the subject a thought, that society women take pains to see that the beautiful blossoms used in making their homes attractive for an hour or so in one afternoon, are not left to wither and die. Where are affairs is a large one the bulk of the flowers is sent to some hospital and the centerpiece on the table is divided among the guests, each being given half a dozen roses or a handful of daffodils as a souvenir of the afternoon. At church weddings it is considered lucky for the guests to possess themselves of a rose or lily from the chancel.

Down in the settlement districts flowers are often donated by the dealers who are patronized regularly by the women interested in the work, and after a tea or business meeting and reception the flowers are sent out to the poor people of the particular district in which the ladies are interested. It is no uncommon thing to see an entering a poorly furnished, miserably cold room, an American Beauty or an orchid or two in a glass of water. No matter how poor or sick or forlorn the members of the unfortunate class seem to appreciate and love the delicate flowers, and are just as eager to own them as their prosperous fellow-creatures. Knowing this, many a society woman takes an armful of her reception decorations down to the slums, and distributes them with a smile, a pleasant word, and perhaps a more substantial evidence that she has other interests than those bounded by the limits of the social world.

Women Lawyers in America.

English women are amazed at the fact disclosed by the last American census that there are over a thousand women lawyers in America. This revelation is beginning to wake up the women of England. There is a large opening for such work in England, especially among the poor, who have literally no one to consult. In the districts where they live the lawyers are usually of the lowest possible type, and are little to be depended upon. Their fees are enormous, and they have no mercy on their clients. There could be no better opening for a woman than to undertake the legal work of the poor. Mrs. Whitney of New York, who lives on the east side and represents the Legal Aid Society, asks only a nominal fee for her services, and does a magnificent work among those she assists with her advice. There are many thousands of humble people who need the services of a lawyer, and who are quite unable to pay exorbitant fees, but this woman of independent means has placed her talent at their disposal.

How to Test Canned Goods.

Canned fruit and vegetables are best opened a short time before needed, that they may be well aired. If fruit has been canned without sugar the necessary quantity should be added as soon as the contents of the can are poured out in order that it may be thoroughly blended.

Fruit and vegetables put away in tin cans should be removed from the cans as soon as opened. The action of the air sometimes causes the acid of the fruit or vegetables to act upon the tin and form a poisonous compound. This holds good also with tinned meats and fish especially.

Fruit purchased in this should be selected with the utmost care as dealers sometimes use cans that render the contents wholly unfit for consumption. The following rules quoted from a popular science journal should be carefully observed in selecting tin foods:

Reject every can that does not have the name of the manufacturer or firm upon it, as well as the name of the company and the town where manufactured. All "standards" have this. When the wholesale dealer is ashamed to have his name on the goods, beware of them.

Reject every article of canned goods which does not show the line of resin around the edge of the solder of the top, the same as is seen on the seam at the side of the can.

Press up the bottom of the can; if decomposition is beginning the tin will rattle the same as the bottom of your sewing machine oil can does. If the goods are sound, it will be solid and there will be no rattle to the tin.

Reject every tin that shows rust around the cap on the inside of the head of the can. Old and battered cans should be rejected. If they have been used several times they are liable to contain small amounts of tin or lead.

Wow! Wow!

Old Lady (to chemist)—I want a box of canine pills.

Chemist—"What's the matter with the dog?"

Old Lady (indignantly)—I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman.

Chemist puts up some quinine pills in profound silence.—Pick-Me-Up.

Mamma! I thought there was an apple on the sideboard and I was going to give it to you, but it has disappeared.

Fred!—Well you can give me something in the place of it, mamma, because the apple wasn't much good anyway.

ANCIENT "HIDING NESTS"

Many English Houses Contained Secret Chambers.

CURIOUS DISCOVERIES

One Located in the Chimney Entered From the Heartstone—Remarkable Escape of a Priest and Servant From a Band of Soldiers.

To the modern dweller in a flat or apartment the days of secret chambers seem very remote. It is not so many years, however, since hidden rooms were common to many houses of pretension. In England to-day there are many "priest holes" still preserved where in troublous times priests might take refuge.

At Upton Court a curious place for concealment exists in one of the gables close to the ceiling. It is triangular in shape and is opened by a spring bolt that can be unlatched by pulling a string which runs through a tiny hole pierced in the framework of the door of the adjoining room. The door of the hiding place swings upon a pivot and externally is thickly covered with plaster, so as to resemble the rest of the wall, and it is so solid that when sounded there is no hollow sound from the cavity behind. Not far off, in an upper garret, is a hiding place in the thickness of the wall large enough to contain a man standing upright. Like the other, the door of entrance forms part of the plaster wall.

The narrow escapes of some of the persecuted priests would fill several volumes and for thrilling excitement that of Father Blount, at Scotney Castle, the old house of the Derrails, on the borders of Kent and Sussex, is a good example.

One Christmas night toward the close of Elizabeth's reign the castle was seized by a party of priest hunters, who locked up the members of the family securely before starting their operations. In the inner quadrangle of the mansion was a very remarkable and ingenious device. A large stone of solid wall could be pushed aside. Though of immense weight, it was so balanced and adjusted that it required only a slight pressure upon one side to effect an entrance to the hiding place within. Upon the approach of the enemy Father Blount and his servant hastened to the courtyard and entered the vault, but in their hurry to close the heavy door a small portion of one of their girdles got jammed in, so that a part of it was visible from the outside.

Fortunately for the fugitives, some one in the secret, in passing the stone happened to catch sight of this tell-tale fragment and called gently to those within to endeavor to pull it in, which they eventually succeeded in doing. At this moment the pursuers were at work in another part of the castle. At hearing the voice in the courtyard, rushed into it and commenced battering the walls, and at times upon the very door of the hiding place, which would have given away had not those within put their combined weight against it to keep it from yielding. It was a pitched battle, and rain was pouring down, so, after a time, daunted at finding nothing and wet to the skin, the soldiers put off further search until the following morning.

Concerning Women.

Mrs. John Ransom of Oregon has the distinction of being the only woman big buyer in the world.

Mrs. Roosevelt's liking for orchids is well known and a few of her friends have pleased her greatly by presenting her with plants of those interesting flowers.

Miss Cannon, daughter of the speaker of the house, generally leaves her home by 5 o'clock in the morning and walks up to room, shopping, marketing and visiting.

Mme. Melba possesses such a retentive memory that she can learn an entire opera in a week. She goes much of her studying in bed, but the airs are mastered chiefly when she is walking or driving.

Queen Louise, wife of the new king of Denmark, is the wealthiest princess in Europe. She inherited \$15,000,000 from her maternal grandfather, Prince Frederick of the Netherlands, as well as the bulk of the fortune of her father, King Charles of Sweden and Norway. Her grandmother refused the hand of Napoleon and married M. Bernadotte, afterward Marshal Bernadotte and king of Sweden.

Italian Trains.

"The only bad thing about Italy is its train service," said a man who had been praising Italy. "I shall never forget a winter experience of mine on the railroad that runs along the Mediterranean from Ventimille to Genoa. I got on this train at Ventimille one morning, bound for San Remo. Off we started, snow-covered mountains to our left, orange groves and rose farms about us, the blue sea on our right, and after some minutes we stopped.

"Is this Bordighera?" I said to the guard.

"No, it's a cow!" he answered. "There's a cow on the line!"

"Well, after a while the cow was driven off, and we got under way again. Some few miles were traversed in a leisurely way, and then—we stopped again.

"Another cow?" I said to the guard.

"No," he replied. "The same one!"

—Modern Society.

FACE ON A CURTAIN

By C. Curtis Mahan.

"How did I manage to solve the mystery of the great diamond robbery at Senator Morgan's reception? I assure you it was all an accident and I received far more praise than was due me."

The speaker was Randolph Lyman, the great detective, who had, seemingly with the greatest ease, and certainly with great speed, run down the robber and secured the diamonds within a week after they had been stolen from Senator Morgan's house on West Farnam street, Omaha.

"Yes," he repeated, "it was all chance, or luck."

"Alighting from the train at the Union Depot, I went up to the viaduct, and, halting a cab, directed the driver to take me to the Her Grand. After supper—and it was dark by that time—I started out for a stroll around the city. At Sixteenth I turned down Farnam and passed by the Paxton Hotel. Accidentally my eyes glanced upward to the barroom window, which faced on Farnam. The curtain was down. The glance was only momentary. But in that moment a shadow appeared on the barroom curtain, the shadow of a face in profile, a peculiar face with projecting eyebrows, prominent nose and very retreating chin. And what was more, it appeared very familiar to me, although I could not place it.

"The first thing I saw in the papers next morning was an account of Mrs. Morgan's reception, and an account of the theft of her diamonds.

"As soon as I read the account my mind, for some unaccountable reason, flew back to the evening before and to that shadow upon the curtain of the Paxton bar. And as it did so, in a flash I recalled whose face it was—Jim Kelly's, the most expert diamond thief in the whole country.

"There was my clue and it did not take me long to decide who had committed the robbery. Jim Kelly was noted for just this kind of work.

"As it happened, the only man registered whom the clerk did not know was Norman Whiting, San Francisco, and he had departed that very morning for St. Louis. Or, at least, so he informed the clerk his destination would be. Anyway, he was gone. After traveling a hundred or more miles southward he doubled on his tracks and made straight for Chicago.

"It was a foolish move, but the most expert thief will give himself away some time or other.

"Once in Chicago, I set the police force on the lookout for Jim and, within two days they had found him, east-going and self-contained as ever.

"So I secured a warrant and went to the place where the police had located him. I did not waste any words either. He was in the back room of a saloon on State street, and as soon as I approached him I snapped a pair of handcuffs on his wrists and said: 'Jim, I want you at the station.'

"Glad to meet you, even if you are a trifle unceremonious. But may I be pardoned for asking what you are so anxious to see me about?"

"Certainly," I replied, just as courteously. "I am arresting you for the robbery of \$1,000,000 worth of diamonds from Senator Morgan's house in Omaha four nights ago."

"That's time he snuffed."

"Ah! Another case of clumsy detective work. Four nights ago? That was Tuesday night. And—here he broke off and turned to the barkeeper, who had left his station and was standing at the door. 'Say, Johnny, where was I last Tuesday night? Do you remember?'

"Playing poker in the side room—at least up until midnight."

"I will confess I was a little uneasy at that hour."

"But I determined to keep up my bluff."

"So," I replied, quietly. "Then it was not you who registered at the Paxton Hotel in Omaha Tuesday as Norman Whiting of San Francisco. Really, Jim, I did not think I could be mistaken in that face of yours. I was dead certain I saw you standing in the hotel barroom."

"I could see that this shot told, for he smiled perceptibly."

"Were you there?" he asked hurriedly, and then, seeing that he had given himself away, lost his swagger and remained silent.

"Yes, I was there. Come along to the station and if you will put us on the track of the diamonds I will see what I can do to make it easy for you. You see I show you my hand, you know that you did the job. But I don't know where you hid the diamonds. And I was telling the truth in both statements."

"He went with me to the station and on the way told me where I would find the diamonds. The same night I telegraphed to Senator Morgan and he came on next day. Of course such quick work created a sensation and I was puffing up as a second Leecey and all that."

Swallowed the Bottle

Human glass eaters are extremely numerous, but I isn't often that an animal or reptile sets himself up in that business. However, here is a story of a snake glass eater from the Coffeyville Journal, which has all the elements of truth in it: Mrs. J. M. Crath, who lives seven miles north-east of the city, went out to her hen house a morning or two ago, and finding a 'house snake' about four feet long lying on the floor of the henhouse killed it. Noticing a porcupine in the snake, the reptile was cut open, and a human glass bottle popped out. Mrs. Crath had been using this bottle to mark eggs which had been so and had left it lying on the ground in the chicken house."

MONEY ONLY.

She drew her wrap more closely about her and moved a little away from him.

"How funny you are Claude!" she laughed. "I marry you?"

"I fall to see any humor in the situation," the man at her side said a little stiffly.

"Winifred, I will work for you! I have it in me to make a name in a few years. If you will only—"

"But in a few years you will have gone and with your money for pleasure. No, Claude, let's be sensible."

"But don't you love me a little, Winifred?"

"I might, perhaps. If I can't have it, Claude, I must have the money I love."

"Are you capable of loving me?" she asked scornfully, after a moment's pause.

"Can't say," trifled the girl, but I know is that the conversation is getting a little tedious and I'm going to little late. By-by, Claude. It's the same in Sanskrit." With a little laugh and a wave of her hand she left him.

The music and marriage of the Ainsworth's big garden party was growing faint and the music of the lower part of the group's music was deserted. A handsome stonewall of the side gateways as Winifred neared it and a man emerged.

"Why, Fred!" exclaimed the girl, coming. "Just the girl I wanted to see for him. That misery old man of his that none of us thought knew how to die has gone at last and left him all he had."

"Much?" asked the girl, with an odd little clutch at her heart.

"Something like half a million. The governor's big lawyer you know. He's written, but I just thought I'd come over and have the fun of telling Claude myself."

"That's too bad," the girl said slowly. "For you can't see him now. He's out of town till tomorrow. But as if a bright thought had just struck her, 'I'll tell him in the morning.'"

"All right," returned the man, preparing to clamber back into the car again. "Then I won't wait. Can't, in fact, I'm due in town at 9. Good-bye."

"Good-bye, Jack," the girl called after him. "I'll be sure to tell him the first thing."

Slowly Winifred again retraced her steps. Claude was light as she had left him, face downward on the garden seat. A cool hand touched his cheek. "Claude, dear, did you think I mean it? I was only teasing you, sweetheart."

He sprang to his feet and looked at her in amazement.

"I've come back to you," she cooed, "to stay—always. Did you think I'd let a little thing like money—"

"You do love me?" he cried softly.

"Better than riches. I can hardly forgive you, Claude," she murmured in his arms and he covered her face with kisses.

"For what?"

"For doubting me for a moment—for thinking I could be such a mercenary little wretch."

"And you will marry me soon?"

"Whenever you want me, sweetheart."

"Tomorrow, then, tomorrow. I'm afraid I'll lose you again."

Happiness drove sleep from his eyes, but the longed-for marriage came at last. On his breakfast table lay a letter. "Claude dear," he gasped. "And I his her!"

"His first thought was of Winifred. 'I'm so glad for her sake. This is her reward, the brave little woman!'

"But, Claude, this is worth a fortune. What does it mean?" she asked, when he put the piece of paper in her hand that evening. He told her in a few words.

"Claude! If I had left you yesterday—if I had put off my celebration until today—you might have thought—"

"Never! Nothing but good of the little girl who was brave enough to come to me when I hadn't a penny in the world!"

The next few days passed quickly. They were to be married at once, and Winifred joyfully hastened the preparations. They were together in the studio one afternoon when Jack Ainsworth opened the door.

"Congratulations, Claude!" he began. "Sorry I couldn't have the fun of giving you the good news myself, but Fred said he'd tell you the minute he got back—"

"What do you mean?" Claude demanded. His cheek cheerfully explained the thwarted stonewall.

Claude looked at the white-faced woman at his side.

"Why, hello, what's up?" inquired the unconscious Jack, gazing in amazement from one to the other.

"Nothing," said the older man quietly, "only the end of a little comedy."

"If you hadn't told me I might have thought it was a tragedy," returned the other imperturbably. "Who's your soda, old man. I'm thirsty."—New York Times.

A Tree That Moves.

A sort of acacia tree grows in Nevada to a height of eight feet. When the sun sets it is ready to go to sleep, shuts its leaves and calls the ends of its twigs like a pliant. If any one pulls one of these twigs the tree does not equal but flutters and moves rapidly and seems to be deeply agitated. It is never disturbed by a shock, such as transpiring the leaves stand out in all directions and quiver violently. Strangest of all they send out a pungent nauseating odor that is most unpleasant. It takes this belated, tempered tree an hour or two to get back into good humor.

Boston & Maine R. R. Portsmouth Electric Railway

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect Oct. 9, 1905.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—2.25, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.31, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.
For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.
For Somersworth—9.55, 9.45, 9.51 a. m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Dover—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 10.05, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.
For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 6.30, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.
Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.
Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.45, 3.54, 6.32 p. m. Sunday 8.06 p. m.
Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.07 p. m.
Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m.
Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.04 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m.
Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.
Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.
Leave North Hampton—9.23, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.
Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.55, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday 6.20, 10.16 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.
Greenland Village—8.30 a. m., 12.43, 5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.53 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.15, 6.14 p. m.
Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.
Returning leave
Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.40 p. m.
Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.
Raymond—9.05, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
Epping—9.29 a. m., 12.00, 5.15 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.17 a. m., 12.15, 5.55 p. m.
Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.23, 6.38 p. m.
Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.
Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.

DANA B. CUTTER, Ticket Agent
J. J. FLYNN & P. S. T. A.

Time-Table In Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m. and hourly until 7.05 p. m.
For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m.
For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with R. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.35 a. m. and hourly until 8.05 p. m.
Leave Cable Road 7.30 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car bar only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car bar only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 9.30, 9.30, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 5.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connecting with 5.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.19 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 p. m. trains from Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6 a. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 9.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.30, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 7.42 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only at 6.00 p. m., 7.00, 4.30, 7.35, 8.02, 9.02 and 10.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

*Omitted Sundays and Holidays.

*Make close connections for Portsmouth.

[Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,

Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent

WINSLOW T. PERKINS,

Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 9.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.25, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.01 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERRY GARST,

Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,

Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 11, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.53 a. m. and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m. and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m. and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Elliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

When the Artistic Wave Struck Pennington

By UNA HUDSON

(Copyright, 1905, by Una Hudson)

Before Mr. Lionel Farquhar descended upon us, we, of Pennington, were, concerning matters artistic, in a state of dense and utter ignorance. All our lives we had lived in red plush chairs for our parlors and "God Bless Our Homes" for our walls, and other cheerful but inartistic things that we afterwards blushed to remember.

Mr. Lionel Farquhar was a slim, gray-eyed gentleman who wore clothes that seemed strange to the unsophisticated eyes of the Penningtonites, and who advertised a course of lectures on ART—spelled with three capitals—and the Home—spelled with the capital.

Stairs were a dollar, and at the first lecture I believe they were mostly unoccupied. Then somehow the rumor got about that only the elect were attending Mr. Farquhar's lectures, and of course after that everybody who could beg, borrow or steal a dollar, went. The second night he was obliged to put out a "Standing-Room-Only" sign, and the third night we were packed in that hall like sardines in a box.

He stayed a month, and when he finally left it was only because, as he told us with tears in his eyes, we now knew as much as he did, and there was no longer anything he could teach us.

Then trouble began in Pennington. For everybody being now soaked and saturated with high art, wanted to sell off their red plush chairs and mottoes, and buy art panels and the sort of furniture that gives you curvature of the spine when you try to sit on it. But what we didn't want we couldn't even give away, much less sell. So it ended in our going on pretty much as we have before the artistic wave struck us.

I didn't so much mind, because mother had let me discard my servicable old-fashioned bureau for a packing-case dressing table draped in stuff that Mr. Farquhar assured me was entirely correct. And I made cushions of it for all my chairs and a spread for my bed, and saved my pocket money for high art wall paper. So I had a sanctuary to which I could always flee from the horrors below stairs for the soothing of my newly awakened artistic sensibilities.

But poor Alberta Gifford was denied even the meager consolation of a few yards of art denim. For her mother was a hopeless Philistine, and declared that not a solitary thing in the house should be changed.

That would have been hard on anybody, but it was particularly awful for Alberta for she had been so enthusiastic over Mr. Farquhar's lectures, and he had seemed to take almost a special interest in her. One could not wonder at that, for she has a beautiful face and big, dreamy eyes, and just the figure for the flowing Crapereys he so much admired.

We quite expected him to marry her, until we learned, entirely by accident, that he already had a wife and three children. Of course he couldn't commit bigamy, even for Alberta—the consequences are apt to be so unpleasant.

I knew from the first that her mother's unyielding attitude in the matter of bureau and denims would force Alberta to some rash deed; and it did.

She announced her engagement to Basil Wyntoun. I am sure it must have been his lovely name that attracted her. Mrs. Basil Wyntoun would look so stunning on one's cards. He had more money than any other two men in Pennington, but that wouldn't weigh with Alberta. She was too sweet a girl to be swayed by mere worldly considerations. But, spite of his name and his money, it did seem a pity for a girl like Alberta to throw herself away on a man like Basil Wyntoun. You can just imagine the sort he was when Alberta's mother told all over town she was so glad Alberta was engaged to a sensible man like Mr. Wyntoun.

She even went the length of saying she hoped he'd stop what she pleased to term "Alberta's foolishness."

I was to be maid of honor at Alberta's wedding, and I talked things over with the bridesmaids, and among us we decided that somebody really ought to speak to Mr. Wyntoun in Alberta's behalf. She was just the girl to let a man furnish up the house any way he saw fit, and never say a word no matter how it set her teeth on edge.

It was easy enough to decide that a somebody ought to speak to Mr. Wyntoun, but when it came to locating the somebody she didn't seem to be there. Finally we drew lots, and it fell to me. I always was unlucky.

It seemed a terrible cheeky thing to do—to go up to a man and tell him in cold blood what sort of furniture he ought to put in his new house. Frankly, I didn't like the undertaking. But one ought to be willing to suffer a little for the sake of art and one's best friend.

Finally I "scraved" my courage to the sticking point, or as near the sticking point as I could get it, put on my best clothes for the sake of the moral support they gave me, and went down to Mr. Wyntoun's office.

I sent in my name and when the boy brought back word that Mr. Wyntoun would see me, I wanted to run. I'd had a sneaking hope all along that he'd send out word that he was "too busy," or something. My

knives knocked together, with fright, I suppose, but I remembered art and Alberta, and I went in and dropped into the chair he pushed forward for me. I was awfully embarrassed and uncomfortable, but he was as nice as possible.

"Of course," he said, when I had finally managed to make myself clear. "I've no wish but to make Alberta happy, and if she wants sage-green carpets, and—other things, she can have them."

That was dear of him. I no longer wondered that Alberta wanted to marry him, even though he did laugh at art and wear horrible neckties. And when he thanked me—actually thanked me for coming there for meddling in what certainly was no affair of mine, I could almost have married him myself.

Then he suggested something that fairly took my breath away. "I haven't," he said, "the faintest idea how to set about getting the things you mention. Perhaps you could manage it for me?"

"Oh!" I said. "Perhaps," he went on, "you could furnish the house while we are away, and have it ready as a surprise for Alberta when we get back?"

It was a great responsibility, of course. Still I thought I could do it, if the other girls would help me and we could always fall back upon Mr. Farquhar for advice. We wrote to him, and he selected most of the things and sent them to us.

When we had finished Alberta's home was a perfect dream. There never had been anything like it before in Pennington, and I don't believe there ever will be again. I know Alberta would be just wild with joy when she saw it. The night before the day she was expected home I hardly slept a wink for thinking of her surprise and delight.

The next morning I did a perfectly dreadful thing. I did so want to see her in the moment when she first set foot in her new home that I went to be house a little before train time and established myself in a place where I could see and hear, but not be seen—unless I wished.

It was just as I had expected. When Alberta came into her lovely new high-art home she was positively speechless. Then she turned to Mr. Wyntoun and asked, with a little catch in her voice, "Who did it?"

"Why, Miss Burton," he said, "and your bridesmaids helped. Mr. Farquhar, also, I believe. It's all right, isn't it?"

"Yes," Alberta said, slowly. "It's very artistic," she added.

Then she flung out her arms in a funny, passionate little gesture, and caught her husband by the shoulders. "My dear," she cried, "if we begin by deceiving each other, we'll never be happy together, never in this world. Tell me the honest truth, now. Do you like all this?"

"You know, my dear," Mr. Wyntoun said, "I always like whatever you do."

Now, surely, an answer like that ought to have satisfied any reasonable girl. But it didn't suit Alberta. "That's not answering my question," she said. "Honest and true, now, do you like all this?"

I felt sorry for poor Mr. Wyntoun. Like our illustrious first president, he evidently "couldn't tell a lie." He got red and stood first on one foot, then on the other, and opened his mouth and shut it again without saying a word.

But Alberta was inexorable. "Basil!" she said, severely. And Basil, being cornered, spoke his mind. "I think it's pretty dreadful," he said. Then he looked as though he expected Alberta to slay him on the spot.

But Alberta did nothing of the sort. She fell upon him and kissed him. "Oh," she cried, "I was so afraid you were going to fail me. Don't you know that one of the things I love you for is your liking chromos and red carpets, and lovely easy chairs. For I like them, too; only I haven't had the moral courage to say so."

"This from Alberta! But I hadn't time to be disappointed in her, I was so busy listening to what they said next.

"But what will we do with all these things?" Alberta was demanding, tragically.

"Oh, we'll make them over to Miss Burton," Mr. Wyntoun said. And I thought he chuckled faintly.

IN ONE EASY LESSON.

HOW GERMOND LEARNED TO

BE HUMAN.

BY KENNETH HARRIS.

Sam Germond had the unenviable reputation of being the nastiest, most merciless, unsympathetic, impudent brute that ever walked on two legs, and passed among casual acquaintances for human. Casual wasn't any name for him. Sherlock Holmes' last name on his pound of flesh more scarcely less than he if anybody once got into his clutches; only he showed more acumen in drafting his boys than did the guileless if released.

You might picture the man as a shriveled and wizened old miser, with a parchment skin, clawlike fingers, a cold gray eye that gleamed only with anger and imagine him, shabby and dirty, grubbing among his mortgages and stock certificates in congenial solitude. But that wasn't Germond. He was stout, ruddy and well groomed, given to the adornment of gold studs and other precious stones. His laugh was ready and boisterous and his handshake warm and hearty.

He could tell a good story, and for all his reputation enjoyed a certain degree of popularity at his club.

Some of the clubmen were talking over this strange disparity one evening.

"He has all the other qualifications for a good fellow," said Paynter, "but when they made him they left out the heart."

"Not by any means," said Waterman. "He had a heart like an ox, pulsating with all generous emotions, generous to a fault. It may have become atrophied, but it was there to begin with. I'll tell you about Germond, if you like, and it may be that the episode I have to relate will induce you to regard him with greater leniency."

"Go ahead," said Paynter.

"I was up in his office one morning," said Waterman. "We were talking over a little business matter when a woman, who had in some way eluded the vigilance of the office boy, came into the room. She was pale and emaciated, dressed in worn and threadbare garments that made a pathetic effort at respectability and pathetically called. She was past the middle age, altogether worn, like her apparel, and tears stood in her faded eyes as she began to speak.

"Her husband, it seemed, was a boyhood friend of Germond's and had shown his friendship in a practical way by lending him money at the outset of his career. The woman made a merely delicate allusion to this. For years, she said, she and her husband had battled against undeserved misfortune—it was a most pitiable story—and the man was then lying in a wretched tenement, hopelessly crippled, dying slowly of privation. She appealed to Germond for assistance—the meager trifle of money for immediate necessities and some little employment, however menial and hard, to enable her to care for her husband and repay the advances that she hoped her friend would make. The truth of her story was more than evident. Her sincerity was unmistakable.

"Germond refused her request, and that with a coarseness, a harshness, a brutality that was shocking.

"When she had gone Germond turned to me. 'I suppose you think that was pretty fierce?' he said.

"I was too dignified to answer.

"Maybe it was a little," he went on. "But I'm soured on hard-luck stories. Now, that man she was talking about, I paid him back the money he lent me. Paid him every cent of it, and I didn't have to, either. I hadn't given him the scratch of a pen as evidence of the debt. I paid him just the same as if I had given him my note with glittered security behind it—except that there wasn't any interest. Well, about three years after that he came to me and wanted to borrow \$25. He was on his uppers then. He told about the same story as his wife did just now—the first part of it. 'What did I do?' By George, I let him have the \$25. And do you think he ever paid it back? No, sir. Not one red cent of it. I darned him for years and all I got was expenses. I turned his note over to a collecting agency and they couldn't do anything with it—reported back that he wasn't worth suing and probably never would be.

"Well, when a man treats me that way and calls himself a friend, after I had paid him back what I owed him without any sort of compensation, wouldn't you be sore on humanity?"

"So you see," concluded Waterman, "there are reasons for most things that we only know them, and it must be admitted that Germond was badly treated."

"Of course," agreed Paynter. "One's faith in human nature is once destroyed it is hard to re-create it. Ingratitude inevitably begets suspicion and cynicism. I'm glad that you told us of this. We would never have given Germond credit for so much generosity."

"That puts me in mind of another man I know," said Zimkin. "The fellow had in his youth a terrible inclination to gamble, which for a long time he fought successfully; but one day, being left alone with a slot machine, he succumbed, dropped in a penny—and lost it. That was a lesson to him. From that day to this he has never had the faintest desire to risk money on chance."—Chicago Daily News.

SCARCITY OF CHINCHILLAS.

Danger of Extinction of the Valuable Fur-Bearing Animal.

Chincho Monks of Valparaiso writes that in many of the States, Argentina and Uruguay, countries because of their rich color and fine quality of their skins a product of Buenos Aires and Montevideo. The Consul estimates.

The chinchilla is a small animal that lives in the Andes, and resembles in its general appearance a rat, except in the coat, which is a beautiful silken fluff, gray, white and in the Cordillera, ranges of the Andes in Chile and Bolivia, the best quality coming from the latter country. They are found in great numbers in the higher mountain ranges, but like all animals whose skins have a high market value, chinchillas have been killed with impunity in season and out of season in recent years. As a result they are threatened with extinction.

They are captured in various ways, but the most common method is to liberate them from their cages and skillful in their capture. The rapid extermination of the chinchilla and the absolute lack of protection or regulation in taking them has resulted in a tremendous advance in the price of the skins in the past two years. As an evidence of the commercial interest in the fur produced by this little animal two American and two French firms keep expert purchasers in the field during the shipping season—January to July. Cochimbos, Chile, is the chief port of export, at being the port of shipment for the Bolivian product also. Last year there were exported from Cochimbos 12,000 dozen skins, the majority of which went to the United States, one agent shipping 7,150 dozen and another 2,500 dozen to their respective New York houses. Prices last year were almost double those paid in the year previous.

At the last session of the Chilean congress a bill was passed prohibiting the killing of chinchillas within a certain season and providing penalties for violation of the law. But the natural habitat of the chinchilla in the wilds of the Andes mountains makes detection and convictions for violation of the law requiring their killing difficult, and it seems probable that this valuable fur-producing animal, like many other wild animals indigenous to the forests and mountains of North and South America, is destined to early extinction.

Smallpox is expensive.

Dissemination of the value of vaccination and the consequent necessity for laws compelling its acceptance by those who would not of their own free will seek its protection, would be unpardonable were it not for the numbers of the population, says American Medicine. From the medical point of view there seems logically only one side to the question, but there are physicians as well as laymen who insist upon the uselessness and even danger of the process. In a very plain statement recently issued to the taxpayers of Pennsylvania Commissioner of Health Dixon presents solely

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 5.SUN RISES 5:21 MOON SETS 10:30 A. M.
SUN SETS 7:18 MOON RISES 4:45 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 12:53 FULL MOON 19:30 P. M.Full Moon, April 5th, 11h. 12m. morning, W.
Last Quarter, April 15th, 5h. 30m. evening, W.
New Moon, April 23d, 11h. 5m. morning, E.
First Quarter, May 1st, 2h. 10m. evening, E.

PORTSMOUTH, APRIL 5, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

At two o'clock this afternoon, the temperature at THE HERALD office was fifty-eight degrees above zero.

LOCAL DASHES.

April showers.
Yale the quick hitch.
It is time for Mayflowers.
Bicycles are out of the stable.
The florists are up with palms.
A little snow and ice still remains.
The college baseball season has opened.
April showers surprised many last evening.
Palms will be conspicuous next Sunday.
The auto garage will soon be a busy place.
Easter is but a short distance in the future.
Two weeks ago, Portsmouth was snowbound.
See the world's strong man at the Foresters' fair.
Practically all of the frost is out of the ground.
Prices of wood and coke have not yet advanced.
Many of the store windows show Easter displays.
The city council has resumed its weekly sessions.
The college boys and girls are enjoying vacations.
Exeter will have a probate court session next Tuesday.
It is understood that The Wentworth is to be repainted.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.
The Knickerbocker basketball team appears to be all right.
Summer preparations are being made at the nearby resorts.
Pneumonia has claimed a startling number of victims this Spring.
See "Dora Thorne" at Music Hall Saturday afternoon and evening.
Coal arrivals were reported at the North End wharves on Wednesday.
New Castle will have a special town meeting next Tuesday evening.
John Z. Kelley, New England's greatest tenor, at the Foresters' fair.
Manchester received one train load of coal from Portsmouth on Wednesday.
The Foresters will abandon their customary Easter Monday ball this year.
The showers of Wednesday evening did good work in settling the dust.
Tickets went on sale at Music Hall box office this morning for "Dora Thorne."
The May magazine, with its bluebird cover decorations, brightens the newsstands.
The civil docket for the April term of superior court is not an especially important one.
Automobile owners have not yet explored the surrounding country to any great extent this year.
Arrived—Frontenac with 2621 tons of coal and barge Corbin with 1502 tons of coal for Arthur W. Walker.
"Princess Bonnie" at Music Hall on April 26 and 27 will be the biggest local amateur production of the year.
The young ladies of the Court street church were attractive hostesses at the Easter sale last evening.
On only one occasion since the municipal year began has the city council adjourned for more than a week.
Miss Mary Flynn, a pupil of Senor Augustus Rotoli and a leading soprano of Massachusetts, at the Foresters' fair.
Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

NOTICE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC

All persons who give credit to Ivan D. Jenness of Portsmouth, N. H., do so on their own responsibility.
C. M. JENNESS, Trustee.
April 5, 1906.

ACTION IS TAKEN

To Reduce The Retail Price Of Coal

MARKET TO BE FLOODED WITH FUEL

Operators Say That There Was No Reason For Advance

INTEND TO FORCE A RETURN TO THE NORMAL PRICE

Coal prices are receiving a great deal of attention just now and it seems a bit queer to the average citizen that the mine operators are taking measures to bring about their reduction. Great quantities of stored coal have been released to retailers in New York and New Jersey, the object being to force a restoration of normal prices. If this action does not bring about the desired result, the operators say that they will adopt more stringent measures.
It is stated that President George F. Baer has ordered a reduction of retail coal prices. If these orders are not obeyed, New England will be flooded with coal and the prices forced down. The operators have publicly declared that no reason exists for advancing the price of any variety of coal to the consumers.
In many Maine cities and towns, stove coal is still retailed for from \$6.25 to \$6.50 a ton. The price to the retail dealers has not been advanced and will not be unless the situation becomes much more threatening than it is now. This, at least, is the assertion made by the operators. It is also asserted that there has never been any intention of holding back coal. Dealers will be supplied with all that they legitimately require.
If these statements are correct and the operators do as they have threatened, retail coal prices should very speedily be reduced.

CAUGHT BY POLICE

Somersworth Officers Arrest Man Wanted In Many Places

Stanley Files, said to be also known as Henry Betherau and to have several other names, fell into the hands of the Somersworth police on Wednesday. He was arrested for the police of Dover.
The young man is alleged to have taken a suit case and an overcoat, valued at \$60 from the room of George B. Laird in Hotel Lenox in Dover.
Files, or Betherau, was seen leaving the hotel on Wednesday by one of the guests with the suit case and overcoat. Mr. Laird missed his belongings soon after and the police were notified.
Police Officer Edward Young learned that Laird's overcoat was pawned in Dover for one dollar and the man suspected of taking it had boarded a car for Somersworth. The police of that city were notified and arrested Files in the afternoon. He was searched at the police station and locked up.
The man is said to be wanted in Rochester, Nashua, Lawrence and Lowell. In Rochester, he is alleged to have robbed a Salvation Army money box and in a Manchester hotel it is stated that he stole from the room of George F. Hodgdon a signet ring, a fancy shirt and a razor. He is also suspected of being concerned in the theft of \$700 from a Manchester woman.
The police say that the young fellow was in Portsmouth on Tuesday. He registered at Hotel Kearsarge as Henry Betherau, but did not stop at that hotel. He did, however, pay an installment of five dollars at the office of a local dentist for a set of false teeth worth seventy-five dollars. He was to return for the teeth, but evidently learned that the police were waiting for him, for he failed to appear.
Betherau, to give him the name he used here, is a dapper young fellow of French extraction. The police call him a hotel thief.

NO SLOT MACHINES IN SALOONS

On the authority of City Marshal Entwistle, it is stated that there have

YOUR NEW PIANO

This spring should be purchased only after careful consideration. It means a lot to most people to invest several hundred dollars in a piano. Very few persons are sufficiently familiar with PIANO CONSTRUCTION to enable them to pass correct judgment. No matter when or where you buy, you must in the end, take SOME-BODY'S "Say-So." Perhaps our advice may be worth something to you. It ought to be, for we ARE STUDYING PIANOS all the time and have had years of experience in handling them. This advice won't cost you a penny. It's yours for the asking. May we show the best line in Portsmouth. Prices \$150 and Upwards.

H. P. Montgomery,
6 Pleasant Street

been no slot machines in any Portsmouth saloons in several years, despite a contrary statement printed in a paper, not The Herald.

A WIRELESS MESSAGE

Received By The Herald From Capt. Seth Hand

The following wireless telegraph message was received today (Thursday) by The Herald:
Steamship Savage, April 5.
To Portsmouth Herald.
Tug Savage thirty miles southeast Portsmouth, bound from Portland to Boston with light barge No. 7, to pick up No. 22; then to Baltimore. (Signed) SETH HAND.

A FAMOUS TENOR

One of the features of the coming fair of the Foresters will be the engagement of John Z. Kelley of Lynn, Mass., New England's famous tenor singer. Mr. Kelley is known among



JOHN Z. KELLEY,
New England's Famous Tenor

the vocalists as an artist and has few equals in his line. He needs no introduction in this city and his work has always been a pleasing part of any performance at which he has appeared. Mr. Kelley will sing on the opening night, Tuesday, April 17.

TALES OF OTHER DAYS

Told by Comdr. Long to Members of Storer Post

Storer Post, No. 1, Grand Army, held a lively meeting on Wednesday evening and the veterans turned out in large numbers to take a look at the recent repairs made at the camp and to listen to the remarks of a distinguished guest of the post, Comdr. Alvah Manson of Buffalo, N. Y.
Comdr. Manson was a member of the famous Second New Hampshire volunteer infantry, Company K. He gave a very interesting talk and brought down the house when he referred to the first appearance of the "boys" in their new uniforms of cadet gray and to other incidents. Comdr. M. E. Long and Comdr. Leslie, who were members of the same company, were present and the meeting of the three old soldiers was most pleasing.
Several other members of the post had the floor for a time and taking it all together the evening was one of the most enjoyable in the history of the post.

Rev. George W. Gile of the Middle Street Baptist Church extended the post a cordial invitation to attend his church where a memorial sermon will be preached the Sunday before Decoration day. The invitation was accepted.
The post has laid out its several times of work for Memorial day and the many committees are busy.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

PERSONALS

Miss Annie Brennan is in Boston for the day.
Jacob Bartlett is passing the week in Newburyport.

George Smith visited friends in Dover on Wednesday.

Charles Johnson of Manchester was in this city on Wednesday.

C. Manning Akerman has taken a position with Henry Peyser and Son.

Miss Nellie P. Walker of Irlington street is passing the day in Boston.

Miss Bessie A. Keefe and Miss Mary Reagan are passing the day in Boston.

Miss Edith Wallace of Barnet, Vt., is the guest in this city of Mrs. J. V. Hauscom and family.

Mrs. William Ballard and daughter Margaret are passing the day in Salem, Mass., and Boston.

W. G. Meloon, general manager of the P. D. and Y. electric railway, is ill at his home in Kittery.

Capt. William H. Parker, U. S. M. C., now stationed at Boston navy yard is in this city for a few days.

Mrs. A. E. Crockett of West Roxbury, Mass., is the guest of her brother, William Chandler, in this city.

Mrs. M. H. Bell, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is steadily gaining, which will be gratifying news to her many friends.

Mayor William E. Marvin, Fred M. Sise and Charles F. Shillaber are in Boston Wednesday on banking business.

Charles E. Hatch of this city attended the annual convention of New Hampshire Commandery, United Order of the Golden Cross, in this city on Wednesday.

George H. Hutchinson, formerly of this city, now traveling auditor for the American Express Company, with headquarters at Salem, Mass., and Mrs. Hutchinson attended the funeral of Charles Ham in this city today (Wednesday).

Captain Frank D. Webster, U. S. M. C., retired, of Paris, France, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Fred F. Moses of Irlington street, left on Wednesday to join his wife preparatory to returning to Paris. They sail on Saturday from New York on the Hamburg-American line steamship Amerika.

AT THE NAVY YARD

A new pipe line is being put in at the power plant for the fire alarm whistle.

The whistle will then take steam directly from the boilers and not from one of the feed lines, which has been the custom since the system was put in. This arrangement will not require the shutting off of the steam going for repairs on the pipe lines as has been done in the past.

The members of the marine guard at the barracks are talking of a baseball team for the coming season and the prospects are that they will put a good team in the field and go after the crack teams of the ships that will come this way during the Summer. Dunker, the favorite twirler of the post, is in fine trim this season and it looks as if the Southerly team, or any others that land at the yard, will have to go along some. The men have been out even in the snow for practice and the stars are all picked out for the season's work.

L. C. Hanscom of the yards and docks drafting rooms, who has been ill of late, has gone to the City Hospital in Boston for treatment.

An order was issued this (Thursday) morning that all dogs must be kept off the yard, other than those animals which belong there.

SHOW CASES FOR SALE

New show cases are coming. The present show cases will be sold at low prices. Apply to George B. French Company.

DRIVERS ARE SORRY

To Part With Quick Hitch Horses

REGARDS ANIMALS AS FAITHFUL FRIENDS

The quick hitch seems to be doing business at the same old stand and the orders of the city council, so far have not gone into effect to any noticeable degree.

A Herald reporter called at the central station today (Thursday) and found things the same as usual.

Drivers Gray and Lynch were out exercising the horses, as usual, and Driver Colson was doctoring his pet animal, "Frank", of the hook and ladder truck, injured by a fall on Wednesday.

Everybody was on duty, as they have been all the time and the rumor that they were to go out of commission at ten o'clock this (Thursday) morning did not prove true.

The men have not received any orders and are going through the daily routine they have so long followed at this station.

They do not know whether they will respond to any more alarms or not, but it is safe to say that if any should ring in between now and Saturday, the quick hitch will be on hand.

"We don't know when our salaries will be checked," they told The Herald man, "but we don't expect to do the work much longer. We are looking for an auction sale of the good old horses before long."

All the drivers are as sorry to part with the horses as they would be to say farewell to human friends. Every man hopes that the faithful animals will fall into good hands, if they must be sold and that whoever gets them will use them well. They say they would rather see them dead than sold to people who will not properly care for them.

The animal Frank which was injured on Wednesday was cut rather badly, but otherwise is all right. His master is giving him the care that a child would get and hopes to have him in his usual condition in a few days.

The behavior of the animal in remaining quiet while the other horses backed the hook and ladder truck away from his body when he fell on Wednesday while answering the alarm from box 19 was most intelligent. No more faithful animal was ever attached to this or any other fire department and it will be a long time before his equal is found.

BEING REBUILT

Steamer Mineola Will Be Practically a New Boat

The steamer Mineola, which was on the Isles of Shoals route last Summer, is at Rockwood's, East Boston, being practically rebuilt. Among many important alterations are the addition of a dynamo room, smoking rooms, and a crew's mess room; the enlargement of the main saloon and engine room, and new planking on the hull. The machinery is also being overhauled and the Mineola will come off the ways as good as new.
The new steamer building at Rockland to run to the Isles of Shoals this Summer is a small edition of the Mineola. She is eighty-five feet long and will be commanded by Capt. J. E. Archibald, late of the Monhegan.

"BILL" AN EASY WINNER

William Trueman, the owner of "Dasher", the fast West End steed, and a hustling veteran fireman, has lately taken up the matter of exterminating the brown-tail moths. "Bill" always leads in any undertaking and his work in this line has been something remarkable. He has all the daring climbers in Haven Park down and out and he has yet to find the tree from which he cannot eliminate the pests. His fellow workmen at the brewery say he is in a class of his own in tree climbing.

GOOD FRIDAY CANTATA

At the Good Friday service, which is announced for next week at the North Church, the chorus choir will sing the sacred cantata "Olivet to Calvary", a new work by J. H. Maunders, the composer of "Hymn of Praise", which has been heard twice in our city with great interest. The new cantata certainly equals in value and interest the earlier composition.

RECENT BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilson, Lafayette road, a son; to Mr. and

Mrs. George P. Smallcon, Dennett street, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Bennett, Myrtle street, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Leavitt, Congress street, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Woodsum, Cass street, a daughter.

OBSEQUES

The funeral of Charles Ham was held this (Thursday) afternoon at two o'clock from the home of his mother, Mrs. Oliver W. Ham, 1 Raynes avenue. Rev. Frank H. Gardner was the officiating clergyman and Mr. Ham's brother, Undertaker Oliver W. Ham, was in charge of the funeral. A delegation from New Hampshire Lodge of Odd Fellows was in attendance. Interment was in Sagamore cemetery.

Funeral services over the body of Mrs. Faith Staples Pickering, conducted by Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of this city, were held at two o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon at the church in Newington. Interment was in Newington cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

The body of Mrs. Margaret A. Trethowen was brought to this city from Somerville, Mass., on the 10.35 train on Wednesday forenoon. It was taken to New Castle and services were held at the grave in Riverside cemetery by Rev. Mr. Ewing at half past eleven. Undertaker Oliver W. Ham was in charge of the interment.

CARD OF THANKS

To the many friends who so kindly remembered us during the illness of our dear mother and for the words of sympathy, the many favors and the beautiful floral offerings, we extend our heartfelt thanks.

GEORGE W. TRIPP,
LIZZIE D. TRIPP,
LOUISE G. TRIPP.

TAKES POSITION NEXT MONDAY

Herbert O. Nelson, express messenger between Portsmouth and Concord, will assume his new position as state agent of the New Hampshire Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals on Monday next.

WHITE-BUTTERFIELD

The marriage of Ernest L. White of Auburn, Me., and S. Ellen Butterfield of North Anson, Me., took place in this city on Tuesday. Rev. J. L. Felt performed the ceremony.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Funeral services of Mr. James W. Wheeler will be held at the home in New Castle Friday afternoon at two o'clock. Please omit flowers.

TAKING ACCOUNT OF STOCK

Account of stock is being taken by the Gate Shoe Company.

Soothers itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

THE STRONGEST

Safe Deposit Vault

IN THE

State of New Hampshire

IS IN THE

Portsmouth Savings Bank

The Safe Deposit Boxes are equipped with double key locks, the latest modern safety device.

Rates \$1.50 to \$25.00 a Year.

Private Coupon Booths.

WE INVITE INSPECTION.

DECORATE YOUR HOUSE

And Make It Attractive

Don't worry about the expense; drop me a postal card and I will call on you. I am the agent of the

SYRACUSE PAPER AND PULP CO.

The largest manufacturers and distributors in the world of wall papers. I have received their new sample book for 1906, they contain the most beautiful designs for halls, parlors, libraries, dining rooms, sitting rooms, bed rooms, etc., at very low prices. Let me give you an estimate and you will be surprised at the low prices. House painting in all its branches.

GEO. H. TRIPP,

No. 4 Penhallow St.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

THOMAS, CALL & SON

— DEALER IN —

Eastern and Western

LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets, Etc. for Cash at Lowest Market Prices. Market Street, -- Portsmouth, N. H.

Here's Your New Top Coat



It's the best Overcoat at the price you wish to pay that we have ever been able to offer you, which is saying, of course, the best you'll be able to get.
Coverts in all lengths; Rain proofed novelties. Standard Black Ox-fords and Fancy Cheviots.

\$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$20 or \$25.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.
THE CLOTHIERS.

We Have the Goods == At 12 1-2 Porter St.

Where the best that can be found in the Bottling Line—Jones Ales and Porters, Eldredge Lager and Ales, Portsmouth Brewing Co. Half Stock and Ale. Choice Wines and Liquors. Prompt attention on family trade. There's no duplicate of our Spruce Beer in New England.

SODA TANKS AND SIPHONS.

ANDREW O. CASWELL.